

SHORT STORY WRITING FOR PROFIT

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PROFIT

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Wifh a Foreword by
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FOREWORD

To talk shop is a justifiable and lovable trait in human

I have often noticed that when authors break loose, that is to say when they escape from their colleagues, and flash their personalities at dinner parties and teafights, they invariably talk about Smollett and Fielding, Freud and Froissart, and art, and art, and Art. But when they are together, with no visitors present, they talk about contracts and agents, and the best way to squeeze a bit more out of editors and publishers. All of which is very nice and as it should be.

It is pleasant, therefore, to be associated with a book that is frankly designed to appeal to the young literary aspirant about to open his shop. It is an exciting moment. What goods shall I sell? How shall I dress the window? Shall I keep a cash register or a clerk? What is the best way to get customers?

It is specially pleasant to discuss the questions affecting the short story shop, because the art of writing short stories is probably the only art in which the demand is far greater than the supply. This does not mean that editors do not have sufficient stories submitted to them. They are deluged. But unfortu-

nately barely one-tenth of that deluge is in any way worth serious consideration. I suspect that Michael Joseph's motive in writing this admirable and helpful book is to raise the percentage from ten to say twentyfive per cent. It can be done, and may serve a very useful purpose. Mr. Joseph has had a wide experience and a very special insight into both the artistic and commercial aspect of the short story. He has made a careful study of authors, of plots, themes and construction, and editors' whimsies. He has put the working mind of the short story writer in a crucible, and has set down the record of his analysis for the benefit of all who may desire to have it. Beyond this, however, I am quite sure that he is not sufficiently sanguine for a moment to imagine that the study and close application to the tenets laid down in his book are going to produce a great story writer, because the trouble is that when the professors and the schoolmen have analysed a proposition to shreds, and have mutually agreed about the exact interpretation of a phrase, and when the last "t" has been crossed, and the last "i" dotted, and we all think it is finished and go home to tea, some gink comes along and does everything exactly opposite to what has been taught, and yet he gets away with the goods. (I make no apologies: this can only be expressed in Americanese.) And yet this does not follow that the professors and the schoolmen are wrong. The difficulty is to strike the happy application of acquired experience to one's own peculiar twists of personality.

In England we hear some, but not very much, talk

about style in literature. Style is only taken seriously as affecting clothes and cricket—particularly cricket. Style in cricket is almost an English sacrosanct tradition, and yet one day someone like G. L. Jessop comes along, plays with a crooked bat, crouches, stands in front of his wicket, and knocks up a century against the Australians at Lord's in a test match. Even then it does not follow that the stylists are wrong. Jessop applies what he has learnt to the demands of his individual genius. The traditional style may still be sounder as a means of training the young.

And so it must be with the writing of short stories. They are not written out of the blue, and Michael Joseph has some stimulating and suggestive things to say with regard to the origin of ideas and how they may be worked.

Up to a certain point everything may be taught. A gifted pianoforte professor can teach a pupil not only to play correctly, to phrase correctly, but even to produce a good quality of tone. And there the matter ends. If the pupil has genius he will go further. If he has not, he will stop where the professor leaves him.

I am quite convinced that up to this point a pupil of any intelligence can be taught to write a short story. I once heard an eminent surgeon say: "I cannot think how anyone can write a story. It's a perfect nightmare to me. I shouldn't know even how to begin." I italicize "begin," because that is rather the whole point. You certainly have to begin. But if you analyse the mental processes that go to the making of a short story you quickly realize that you have to finish

before you begin. This is a point that Mr. Joseph makes quite clear. I shouldn't know how to begin an operation for appendicitis, but my good surgeon rather overlooks the fact that he has finished his operation for appendicitis (mentally) before he has begun it. This is a point which cannot be stressed too muchthat a short story must be finished before it is begun. In other words that you must think it all out clearly and in detail before you begin to write. In a novel it is not so necessary, because you may wander off and enjoy yourself and come back; but in the short story you have to use the utmost economy and eliminate all superfluous matter. I am sure that the informative side of Mr. Joseph's book regarding the commercial handling of short stories will be very welcome to younger writers who have little experience. The conditions which govern the professional career of the author have changed astoundingly during the last decade. Let us consider the two cases of Charles Dickens and H. G. Wells. Please understand that I am making no artistic comparisons. I am merely regarding them as two highly successful literary shopkeepers in their respective day. In Dickens' time he had his novels published in book form and some of them were serialized, and there from a business point of view the matter ended. But to be as successful as H. G. Wells must be a perfect nightmare. When he writes a novel he has to consider not only the disposal of the English book rights and the American book rights, but the English serial rights, and the American serial rights, and the translation rights in a dozen or

more foreign countries. He has also to consider the film rights, and whether the novel would be adaptable as a play. And it looks as though quite soon we shall have some further complications with broadcasting or wireless rights. It sounds enormously lucrative, but on the other hand he has to pay American income tax, English income tax, and supertax, and then either a literary agent or a highly competent secretary. A friend of mine who wrote two best-sellers recently told me that he gets just eight shillings in the pound on what he earns! In some ways Dickens was better off, especially when we consider that a pound in his day went about as far as ten now.

But certainly at the present day the literary shop is more exciting. Every day brings new developments, new customers, new disappointments, and new hopes. Anyone who desires to live a comfortable life, with an assured income, and no worries, is advised not to keep a shop-not even a literary shop. But for him or her who is prepared to take the rough with the smooth, and to enjoy risks, and to endure discouragements, it is not a bad old shop. There are days when the weather is dull and overcast, and customers few and far between, and surly in their demeanour. You feel inclined to put up the shutters, and run away and leave it, and never come back. But wait awhile. There dawns a day when the sun comes out, and you suddenly think how attractive your goods look in the window, and customers are jolly and generous. They pat you on the back, and even pay for things in advance, and you are awfully pleased with yourself. You forget

about the dull days. You even persuade yourself—quite unreasonably—that the dull days cannot return, because you are living then, and sunshine is a more vital thing than mist.

STACY AUMONIER.

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

This little book is meant to appeal to those who feel the need of a practical guide to short story writing.

The majority of the authors quoted have been chosen as good working models for the writer who is anxious to produce a saleable story; and on that account it has been necessary to omit reference to writers of the calibre of Tchehov, Henry James, Katherine Mansfield, Rebecca West, Walter de la Mare, Aldous Huxley, G. B. Stern, May Sinclair, Maurice Baring, and Elizabeth Bibesco, although they are playing an important part in the development of the modern short story. The ultra-modern conception of the short story as a vehicle for brilliant writing will not help the would-be contributor to the magazines.

In an endeavour to help the beginner I have tried to make clear certain general principles of short story writing in a simple, even elementary way, realizing, as I hope all young writers will realize, that the real art of story writing can never be taught. Individuality of thought and expression cannot be acquired by learning. But I do feel that at least in a negative way much can be done to remove the more obvious blemishes

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of amateur efforts. Even if this book serves only the purpose of stimulating interest in the work of certain modern writers of the short story it may perhaps be regarded as a useful stepping-stone.

I claim no special qualification for a book on the short story except a practical experience of what the amateur really does require in the way of instruction and advice. The practised writer's point of view is more or less useless to the beginner. The unkind saying, "Those who can, do; those who can't, teach," is my only other justification for producing a book whose sole aim is to help the unknown and aspiring writer.

My cordial thanks are due to Mr. H. H. Tiltman, of the Amalgamated Press, for his valuable advice and criticism.

MICHAEL JOSEPH.

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SHORT STORY WRITING FOR PROFIT

CHAPTER I

THE MAGAZINE SHORT STORY

THE short story used to be described as the Cinderella of English literature. Fashions in fiction come and go, and there are signs that the prejudice against the short story (in book form, at any rate) is fast dwindling away. As a literary form the English short story (except for a brief period in the 'nineties) has never really flourished in the past. Perhaps as Mr. Arthur Waugh has said:

"for some not altogether inexplicable reason, it seems to be generally alien to the English literary temperament. . . . For the very qualities which constitute the essence of the short story—restraint, austerity, selection, the prevailing and controlling moral idea—for these the typically impetuous and

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fecund English temperament has neither the time nor the disposition. The short story is an essay in discipline and interpretation, in which everything depends upon construction, the delicate choice and arrangement of effects, the gradual development and revelation of the idea—in short, upon artistry and soul. And it is a plain fact that the average English novelist cannot take his art seriously enough to master the methods of elimination and production essential to the writing of a satisfactory short story."

Yet when Kipling astonished everybody in the "'eighties" with a succession of brilliant short stories, he set a literary fashion which for the next decade produced a large and flourishing crop of short stories. The boom in the "'nineties" resulted in a surfeit.

"Scarcely an author of any repute or no repute," says Rebecca West, "but wrote and published short stories. The better periodicals of the period, such as *The Yellow Book* and *The Savoy*, as well as the worse, were full of them."

Fortunately, not all of these were collected and published in book form or the short story might have received a blow from which it would have been slow to recover. The pendulum of public taste then began to swing in the opposite direction, and during the past twenty years publishers have generally fought very shy of the volume of collected short stories.

To-day, however, it is a significant fact that publishers are beginning to look with a more favourable eye on short stories. Is it the old story of supply and demand? Or is it because the present day standard of the short story justifies an offering to the public at 7s. 6d. net a volume? With the demand for volumes of short stories this little book is not concerned. Good stories are worthy of the honour of permanent form. The wide editorial market is the field that engages our attention.

I have never been able to understand the people who affect to despise "magazine stories." When some achieve the dignity of book form, there is always an unkind critic to write disparagingly of "fugitive fiction." The fact remains that there is a flourishing market for readable short stories; the public demand entertaining fiction and are prepared to pay their shillings every month to get it. It is easy enough to say that public taste is not very high from an artistic point of view—but does that matter? The man who contributes short stories to the magazines is every whit as useful a member of society as the man who manufactures furniture or cheap jewellery, or who

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provides many of the plays that people pay to go and see. The "highbrow" method of trying to educate public taste by producing (usually at some hypnotized patron's expense) a play or book that is miles above the public's heads is simply a waste of time.

In fiction there are two schools of thought. Henry James held that the art of fiction was to represent life. On the other hand Alphonse Daudet asserted that its primary object was to entertain. Between these two points of view there is really a wide gulf. The demand for fiction that simply entertains is by far greater than the demand for fiction of the Henry James standard; and it is obviously with the former that a book on short story writing for profit will have to deal. There is no reason to scorn the world of so-called "highbrows," which is, after all, entertainment of a higher standard, appealing to a cultured minority. In any artistic or literary comparison popular fiction is bound to suffer, but taking a wide view even the most bitter critic must admit that popular fiction serves a wholesome and altogether worthy purpose. It brings pleasure and comfort into countless thousands of lives. No one need be ashamed of producing fiction that entertains.

Yet the magazines-and the public-do not

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get the short stories they deserve. Many a story gets sent down to the printers because there is nothing better to put in. The whole of our educational system tends to discourage, if not to destroy, any story-writing instinct. The "English Composition" and "Essays" of our schools and universities are useless preparation. In American universities story-writing is part of the curriculum; in this country it is left to correspondence courses (some of which are excellent in their way) to train the would-be writer of fiction.

The trouble is that the ambitious young writer does not know where to begin. And it says much for the enterprise and imagination of English writers that a respectable number of good short stories appear in print every month. This number could be considerably increased, and it is hoped that this little book will prove something of a practical help to all who wish to become contributors to the fiction magazines.

The magazine short story is one of the most striking developments of modern journalism. A few years ago it was in the experimental stage, making spasmodic and rather apologetic appearances in the more serious magazines. However distant the origin of the short story (and it claims descent from parables of Biblical

days and tales told at Arab campfires) its rapid growth and expansion are an entirely modern development. The fiction magazine which contains from half-a-dozen to twenty complete stories is now an established institution. A later chapter deals comprehensively with the markets awaiting the writer's work. Our first consideration is a clear understanding of the general aim of the short story.

Sit Walter Besant's definition, which applies to fiction generally, is worth quoting at this point:

"The Art of Fiction requires first of all the power of description, truth and fidelity, observation, selection, clearness of conception and outline, dramatic grouping, directness of purpose, a profound belief on the part of the story-teller in the reality of his story, and beauty of workmanship."

Lest this rather formidable statement discourage the beginner, it is as well to point out that a magazine story may lamentably fail to reach this high standard and yet find its way into print.

What is required for a magazine short story? To understand the requirements of short story writing and the rules which govern the production of a saleable short story a preliminary

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comparison between the novel and the short story is illuminating.

A short story is not in any respect a condensed novel. The novel is as different from the short story as a canvas oil painting is from a miniature portrait. Each medium demands its own treatment. The confusion between the two forms of expression is probably due to the fact that many successful novelists produce short stories with equal facility (although not always with equal felicity). The reverse process—the story writer turned novelist—is also common enough, but this is frequently due to the sense of confidence acquired and an ambition to work on the broader canvas.

But although established authors use the two forms, the beginner must realize that the technique of each is absolutely individual.

The essential difference between the short story and the novel is this: the short story aims at a singleness of impression which the novel rarely can produce. There should be one outstanding "point" in a short story: one central incident, or climax, to which everything else in the story is strictly subordinate. (I exclude the comparatively rare short story of character in which characterization predominates and refer to the short story of action, in which

the movement of events, or plot, is the chief interest.) Everything in the short story must lead up to just that one point which lands on the target of the reader's receptive consciousness. The Greeks called it the "catastrophe."

Take, for instance, O. Henry's story Two Thanksgiving Day Gentlemen (The Trimmed Lamp, Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd.).

For the last nine years Stuffy Pete, an old tramp, has been met by an old gentleman and taken out to dinner. To-day he has already been treated to an enormous meal by two old ladies. Force of habit brings him to the annual trysting place. The old gentleman arrives, goes through the time-honoured ceremony of invitation, and carries off Stuffy Pete to the restaurant. Stuffy Pete has not the heart to disappoint the old gentleman and by prodigious effort chokes down a second enormous dinner. When the meal is finished the old gentleman and Stuffy Pete part at the door. When Stuffy Pete is outside he collapses. He is taken to hospital. They are puzzled to know what is the matter with him.

"And lo! An hour later an ambulance brought the old gentleman. And they laid him on another bed and spoke of appendicitis, for he looked good for the bill. But pretty soon one of the young doctors met one of the young nurses whose eyes he liked, and stopped to chat with her about the cases. 'That nice old gentleman over there now.' he said, 'you wouldn't think that was a case of almost starvation. Proud old family, I guess. He told me he hadn't eaten a thing for three days.'"

The "point" in the story is, of course, the discovery that the old gentleman was starving. O. Henry excels in the "surprise-ending" short story, and this is a typical O. Henry dénouement which concentrates in a few simple words at the end the massed-up irony of the whole story.

This singleness or unity of impression is vital to the success of a short story. Once the impression is delivered the story is all over. That is why the desired effect is nearly always produced in the climax at the end. A good test of the efficacy of the climax is to ask oneself whether it could be worked in earlier in the story. If so, there is something radically wrong with it.

In Andrew Soutar's story, The Way you look at Things (London Magazine, December, 1921), which is more a study of character than a plot story, you have a clever word-picture of a man blinded in the War who has returned to his native village embittered and in despair. He meets his old Colonel who takes him in hand, guides him about the countryside, stimulating his interest in all the things he can no longer see. The Colonel is a wonderful tonic; his cheery

optimism reconciles his blind companion to the new order of things and completely changes his outlook. When at last he has a real grip on happiness and contentment of spirit that he thought completely lost to him, and is left in the company of the girl who had cared for him all along in spite of his affliction, he discovers that the old Colonel, too, is blind.

Obviously this climax must come in the last few words. It could not be revealed earlier, and anything after it is not only superfluous but fatal.

This essential "point" must be the inspiration of the story; incident and characters can be dovetailed in to assist the general accumulative effect as required; but while the process of selection and rejection goes on in the writer's mind the "point" of the story must be installed on a lofty mental pedestal and never lost sight of.

What is the length of a short story? This is a point on which it is impossible to legislate with finality.

Some popular magazines publish so-called "long complete novels;" in reality novelettes, ranging in length from 12,000 to 30,000 words. Where, then, does the short story end and the novel begin? The average full-length novel contains about 80,000 words. These novelettes of 20,000 or 30,000 words are, as a rule, condensed

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novels—not long short stories. The average magazine short story is from 2,500 to 8,000 words long. From the average editor's point of view 3,000 to 4,000 words is a convenient length. The difference between the short story and the novel is, as a matter of fact, a difference of kind, not of length.

The mechanism of the short story is much simpler than that of the novel. There is no room for sub-plots, irrelevant characters or episodes, no scope for detail that does not bear directly on the single, main issue of the story. Every sentence must be examined, consciously or unconsciously, to see whether it is necessary to the story's development. Inexperienced writers have a curious reluctance to delete anything once it is written, particularly if some turn of phrase happens to please them. This is a bad habit which must be ruthlessly eradicated. The test to apply to any word, sentence, or paragraph is: "Is this essential to the story as a whole? How does this help the unfolding of the narrative? What is its definite purpose?" In any instance where it appears that dispensing with the passage in question will not materially affect the story, then is the time to apply the sub-editor's traditional maxim: "When in doubt, have it out!"

Before going on to deal in detail with important features of short story writing, such as plot, dialogue, characterization, style, and so on, I propose to refer briefly to an aspect of fiction of which the importance is not fully realized. It is a general principle of all fiction. Practised writers observe it unconsciously, but the amateur does not always realize its great importance. The illusion of reality is the foundation of successful fiction.

To understand the significance of this "illusion" think for a moment of the mental process you undergo when you begin to read a story. You unconsciously prepare yourself for immersion in another world. (Herein, in fact, lies the secret of the great attraction of fiction and drama for humanity.) This preparation is caused by an elemental desire to enjoy and appreciate the fictitious story to be unfolded before you. Vicariously you enter into the story, possibly as a protagonist. It is because the vast majority of readers-especially women-subconsciously identify themselves with the leading character, usually the heroine of a story, that tales of triumph over adversity, of love conquering all, of ambitions realized and enemies thwarted, are so widely popular. In this way fiction-and as a parallel instance, the drama—represents an escape from

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the often harsh realities of life. The roseate world of fiction is a refuge for the majority of us who try in this subconscious way to forget the disappointments and delusions of real life. Perhaps this explains the popularity of stories with happy endings.

To satisfy the reader's craving, to induce him or her to forget their real existence and enter into the special little world created by your story, you must at all costs preserve the illusion. So-called realism in fiction is not really realism at all. It is a special brand of realism—for use in fiction only. Stories "just like real life" are nothing of the kind. Life is dull and monotonous; a faithful picture of real life would be the same. Think what it would mean to reproduce in writing the story of a man's life for a day only! All the detail, the absolutely irrelevant happenings, the appallingly uninteresting routine of everyone's daily life presented in detailed outline!

Ordinary thoughts or conversation, for instance, cannot be transferred straight from real life to print. It would read like gibberish. The normal conversation of real life, if reproduced faithfully in print, would not strike the reader as normal. In the same way description, narrative, the whole process of telling a story must be subject to a kind of refining process.

All art is a continuous process of selection and adjustment. In fiction the details of the picture are not painted in but left to the imagination of the reader. It is important to realize that the reader is willing to co-operate with the writer by bringing his imagination to bear on the story and filling in the inevitable gaps.

The author, then, starts with this advantage, that the reader is ready to meet him half-way, so to speak. The reader says, in effect: "I am willing, even anxious, to believe in the existence of your characters and the happenings of your story; only by this means shall I be able to derive enjoyment from it."

This places an important obligation on the writer. If through bad judgment or clumsy craftsmanship he strikes a false note, the reader cannot be expected to go on believing in the story. The illusion suffers to such an extent that the reader loses patience and, ceasing to enjoy the story, puts it down. It must be remembered that the average reader will accept the existence of the most wildly improbable facts and people if necessary to the story and provided they are presented with sufficient skill. H. de Vere Stacpoole's novel The Man Who Lost Himself and H. G. Wells's famous romances contain the most incredible plots and incidents

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but have given entertainment to thousands of readers. For the sake of enjoying a story the reader will accept any hypothesis, however fantastic.

The power of suggestion in fiction is of supreme importance. Take the description of the Wellsian "Time Machine" in the romance of that title:

"The thing the Time Traveller held in his hand was a glittering metallic framework scarcely larger than a small clock, and very delicately made. There was ivory in it, and some transparent crystalline substance . . .

* * * * *

"'This little affair,' said the Time Traveller, resting his elbows on the table, and pressing his hands together above the apparatus, 'is only a model. It is my plan for a machine to travel through time. You will notice that it looks singularly askew and that there is an odd twinkling appearance about this bar, as though it were in some way unreal.' He pointed to the part with his finger. 'Also, here is one little white lever, and here is another.'

"The medical man got up out of his chair and peered into the thing. 'It's beautifully made,' he said.

* * * * *

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"In the laboratory we beheld a larger edition of the little mechanism which we had seen vanish from before our eyes. Parts were of nickel, parts of ivory, parts had certainly been filed or sawn out of rock crystal. The thing was generally complete, but the twisted crystalline bars lay unfinished upon the bench beside some sheets of drawings, and I took one up for a better look at it. Quartz it seemed to be."

That is all, but it is enough.

Such an insinuating method is infinitely more effective than any amount of detailed description. In fact the latter would probably confuse the reader, who is not so much anxious to visualize the machine as to accept the hypothesis of its invention and manufacture and get on with the story.

Take Gilbert Frankau's description of a storm at sea:

"He saw the rails dip—saw water rise up over them, a solid wall of it, thick turquoise glass, white-spotted as if by a shower of stones; saw it stand straight up, smooth opaque window between deck and deck; stand quite still. This was death?... The blue wall tottered, fell back into the yellowy slather of sea."

This is what the author himself says of it:

"This particular little picture is a piece of real life as I saw it myself from the deck of a ship

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during a typhoon. The points to note are that the picture conveys not what actually happened but what appeared to happen. Any sailor will tell you that what actually must have happened was that the ship heeled right over into the water. Seen from the deck, however, it looked as though water came over the ship 'like a blue wall.' Nor did the blue wall really 'fall back.' What happened was that the ship recovered herself and stood on a more or less even keel. All the same, I feel that, to the average reader sitting safely in an armchair at home, the few lines of picturing give a far more realistic impression than would a long description of what actually happened."

Preserving the illusion, then, is one of the most decisive factors in successful fiction.

We can now go on to deal with what is probably the most vital element in the magazine short story, the Plot.

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CHAPTER II

PLOT

"IN the popular magazines," says Arnold Bennett, "ingenuity of plot is almost everything."

The plot, or the outline of the actual story, is of supreme importance. Many a magazine story owes its publication almost entirely to an ingenious plot. Without a good plot the average amateur effort is doomed from the outset. There is, of course, a type of story which depends for its effect not so much on plot as on character or atmosphere; and a good study of character, particularly when it is the work of an author with a "big" name, is a common enough feature of our magazines. For the purpose of this chapter it is, however, sufficient to consider only the straightforward action story.

Originality of plot is an ideal not always realized in practice. The old saying, that there is nothing new under the sun, applies forcefully to fiction. In the strict sense of the word originality is

practically non-existent. Ingenuity, cleverness, novelty, fertility of invention, yes, but not real originality. Most magazine stories are variations on very ancient themes. There are many easily recognizable types of plot: the eternal triangle (the man and wife and the other man or woman), the mystery plot, the story of the coward who is really a hero all the time, plots with sacrifice as the central motive, plots with a moral, in which villainy is overthrown and virtue triumphant, the mistaken identity plot, the love story which ends with wedding bells, the "surprise" ending plot, and so on, familiar to every editor. But however hackneyed the theme, freshness of treatment will go a long way towards securing favourable consideration. An old plot treated from a new angle will satisfy most editorial requirements.

What is a plot? Definitions are proverbially dangerous, we know. But certainly a plot may be described as the outline of the story, the bare outline stripped of all description, characterization and dialogue. The plot should not be confused with what is often called the "theme." The central idea, the general inspiration of the story is the theme.

A husband and wife, very hard up, but each anxious to make the other a present on the anni-

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versary of their wedding day, resolve independently to sacrifice a precious private possession. The day comes, and the husband produces the combs he has bought for his wife's beautiful hair by the sale of his beloved fiddle, only to find that his wife has cut off and sold her hair to provide him with a new bow for his violin.

The central idea of this briefly expressed plot is the irony of sacrifice. The spirit of sacrifice permeates the story and thus forms the theme.

But the plot is something different from the theme. Theme is the more general term, plot has to fulfil a number of more or less definite requirements. Usually the theme is the first thing to suggest itself to the writer's mind, the plot deriving naturally from it.

A mere narrative is not a plot. As Edgar Allan Poe says:

"A mere succession of incidents will not constitute a plot. A plot, properly understood, is perfect only inasmuch as we shall find ourselves unable to detach from it or disarrange any single incident involved without destruction to the mass. This, we say, is the point of perfection—a point never yet attained, but not on that account unattainable. Practically we may consider a plot as of high excellence when no one of its component parts shall be susceptible of removal without detriment to the whole."

The essential point of difference between plot and narrative lies in a feature of the former which may be called Complication (in the sense of crisis). In narrative, events are described in a straightforward manner, and usually in their natural sequence; in a plot the happenings are complicated. This device arouses the interest or curiosity of the reader and maintains it until the final dénouement (untying).

Not all short stories conform to this pattern; in fact, it cannot be too often emphasized that the art of short story writing admits of few dogmatic rules and regulations. It is an elastic medium of expression, and I am firmly convinced that more can be learned by an intelligent study of successful examples than by any other means. But first of all it is essential to understand the requirements of a good short story plot.

With this in view I recommend all young writers (by this I mean, of course, inexperienced writers) to start a Plot Book. This should be divided into two sections, containing in the first: analysis summaries of good short stories, and in the second, original plot summaries and outlines for personal use.

Analysing and summarizing good plots is a most helpful literary exercise. Aim at putting on record in tabloid form any plot which strikes you as being exceptionally good. Plots of stories by well-known authors like O. Henry, W. W. Jacobs, Leonard Merrick, Stacy Aumonier, Gilbert Frankau, Arthur Morrison, Elinor Mordaunt, should be condensed into about 250-300 words and this brief outline, which may be jotted down in the form of notes if desired, committed to the Plot Book. Any current magazine story with a striking plot may be similarly dealt with. To give a practical instance of what I mean, your Plot Book might contain something on these lines:

Homeward Bound, by Perceval Gibbon (Nash's Magazine, July, 1923). A Tale of Tragic Vengeance.

Dan Godwin, who has made good in Africa, is on the point of sailing for home. His wife, Incarnacion, a beautiful primitive-natured girl, reluctantly hands him his coat and pocket-book, afraid that he may gamble with the money which the next morning is to pay for their passage. On his way to Mulligan's saloon Dan is sandbagged and robbed. Frantic, he enlists the help of a friend and embarks on a wild search for the man with an odd rubber-soled shoe whose footprint is his sole clue. At last after weary search they strike the man's trail in the sand, and corner him in his ramshackle house. They find the pocket-book empty. The thief swears there was only twenty milreis in it. To make him reveal where

the £200 is hidden Dan threatens him with torture. The terrified wretch sticks to his story and Dan, infuriated at the thought of disappointing his beloved Incarnacion, tortures him—to death. He goes home, inert with misery. Incarnacion greets him, as a child rather frightened of being scolded. She produces two second-class passages, Beira to London, and then the rest of the money. Because he had assured her he would not play cards, she had taken out the money, leaving him only twenty milreis for drinks. "Only twenty milreis!"

After a dozen or more stories have been thus condensed and recorded in the Plot Book, the requirements of a successful plot will gradually become apparent. It is both unnecessary and inadvisable to try and formulate any definite rules governing plot ideas. It is fairly safe to assert that fixed rules and definitions have seldom produced or assisted in the production of good plot ideas. Cut-and-dried formulæ are useless. Generally speaking, a good plot should be original, understandable, and convincing.

As a reader you realize the effect of a short story when you have finished it; you know whether you have enjoyed it or not, i.e., whether as far as you are concerned, the story succeeds or fails. If a story strikes you as a good one it is an excellent plan to put into writing at once a paragraph or two to express the impression

the story makes on you. From this the plot summary develops naturally. By this means you will be working backwards to the point from which the writer started. This analysis of other people's work will help you to gain further understanding of the requirements of the process and is invaluable.

Gradually a study of good short stories will enable you to realize all you want to know about plots. No great degree of intelligence is necessary to pick out and write down in your own words the plot of a story you have just read. At this point an indication of writers to study will probably be useful. First and foremost there is:

O. Henry (William Sidney Porter).

The plots of this master-craftsman in the art of short story writing are an admirable model. Crisp, distinctive and interest-compelling all the time, his plots should be carefully studied and analysed by all who are anxious to produce good stories. It is difficult to discriminate where the standard is so high, but the following stories are specially recommended for the purpose of plot study:*

Hearts and Crosses The Man Higher Up The Ransom of Mack

The Cop and the Anthem

^{*} O. Henry's short stories are collected in a uniform 2s, edition under various titles, published by Hodder & Stoughton Ltd.

Plot

The Handbook of Hymen "Next to Reading Matter" Reformation of Double-Dyed De-Calliope The Pimiento Pancakes ceiver The Passing of Black A Retrieved Reforma-Eagle tion A Madison Square Ara- Friends in San Rosario Proof of the Pudding bian Night The Count and the The Love Philtre Wedding Guest Ikey Schoenstein The Badge of Police- Jimmy Hayes and man O'Roon Muriel Feff Peters as a Pcr- The Ethics of Pig sonal Magnet

LEONARD MERRICK.

In many respects the prototype of Guy de Maupassant, he is well-known as "the novelists' novelist," but he has written some of the best modern short stories. These are well worth reading from every point of view.

The plots of the following stories deserve special study:

A Very Good Thing The Boom
for the Girl The Laurels and the
Picq Plays the Hero Lady
The Bishop's Comedy Frankenstein II
A Flat to Spare With Intent to Defraud
The Favourite Plot

H. DE VERE STACPOOLE

is better known as the author of The Blue Lagoon and other successful novels than as a writer of short stories, but his plots are so varied and striking that the student should certainly read :

Was She? The Story of Gombi

The Mystery of Captain Knott Did Kressler Kill His Wife?

STACY AUMONIER.

whose two volumes of collected short stories* have already established his reputation as a master of the short story, cannot be said to rely chiefly upon plot for the artistic success of his stories, but the student will derive much benefit from a study of his work, notably:

Lane-a-Duch Little White Frack The Accident of Crime The Great Unimpres- A Source of Irritation sionable

The Landlord of the The Golden Windmill The Brown Wallet The Octave of Jealousy Old Iron Them Others

^{*} The Love-a-Duck and other Stories, Miss Bracegirdle and Others. Hutchinson, each 7s. 6d.

H. G. Wells.

His collection of stories The Country of the Blind contains some splendid models for the young writer. Nearly all his plots will repay analysis and study. Especially do they indicate how wide is the range of the short story. Admirable plots are to be found in the following stories:

The Stolen Bacillus
The New Accelerator
The Door in the Wall
The Crystal Egg

The Magic Shop
The Obliterated Man
A Slip under the Microscope

Wells is a logical, clear-thinking writer, and his plots are the product of an exceptional imagination. Brilliantly conceived, and developed with uncanny skill, there is a clean-cut, vigorous quality about his short stories which it is impossible to imitate (with apologies to Max Beerbohm), but which is invaluable for purposes of study. His stories strike one as being literary tours de force. Few of us can reach the level of a writer like Wells, but just as playing tennis or bridge with the best players improves one's game, so does the study of the best writers' work enable one to visualize the art of writing properly, even if it only means catching a glimpse of the right kind of work.

Short Story Writing for Profit

Other writers whose plots are always worth examination are:

Perceval Gibbon Roland Pertwee John Galsworthy Douglas Newton May Edginton Jack London "Sapper"
Frank Norris
Elinor Mordaunt
Arthur Morrison
F. Britten Austin
Eden Phillpotts

No young writer should be discouraged through reading the work of celebrated authors. Dissatisfaction with one's own work is a healthy sign and should be expressed in an untiring and continuous effort to discover and remove faults and blemishes. "I shall never be able to write like that," is a despondent cry that comes to the lips of all ambitious writers at some time or other, but there is no need for depression. The standard of magazine fiction at any rate is not so high as all that. The satisfaction of seeing one's stories in print is within the reach of most of us.

The reading stage is never done with. Reading is food and drink to the writer, and his reading should cover a wide range. It is absurd to despise magazine fiction. From a practical point of view it is useful to be able to write a magazine story, and grateful and comforting in these

hard times to receive the Editor's cheque. Surely it is sound policy to keep in close touch with the markets you intend to approach. Therefore read, and go on reading as much as you can, both high-class stories and magazine fiction as well.

The next step is finding plots for oneself.

This is not so difficult as is sometimes supposed. Often young writers have said to me despairingly: "I don't get any inspiration. How am I going to find a good plot without inspiration?"

This "inspiration" fallacy is responsible for colossal damage to literary ambition. An old machine-gun maxim is "Success is one per cent. inspiration, ninety-nine per cent. perspiration."

It can be usefully applied to writing.

The most fruitful source of inspiration is probably the newspaper. Under the matter-of-fact surface of police court and county court proceedings the drama of humanity in all its aspects is revealed daily to any observant eye. Newspaper paragraphs often contain the germ of an idea. It is this germ you want. Adapt it, modify it, develop it, chew it over in your mind and your plot presently begins to formulate.

"One gets ideas in all sorts of ways," Elinor Mordaunt once told me. "Reading the papers, particularly the Sunday papers; books of travels; books on insanity or criminology; scientific books: once get bitten with the love of story writing, and it crops up in everything."

You read perhaps of a railway strike with its consequent hold-up of vital foodstuffs, milk and so on. Here is your "germ." Your mind goes over the ground and considers the possibilities. The first thing that suggests itself is perhaps the family of one of the strikers. The wife an invalid, maybe-or a child's chance of life may depend on fresh milk supply. The "point" of your story at once makes itself manifest. The striker triumphs; the child dies. You consider carefully the different aspects of the story. Milk? Rather crude, perhaps. Substitutes could probably be secured somehow. Then why a railway strike? Let's have some other form of strike. The mind, continuing to explore, at last alights on a satisfactory theme. The story begins to unfold itself convincingly in your mind's eve:

A working electrician's child lies dangerously ill. The doctor tells the poor mother that the crisis will come in about three days. The man, thinking it safe to leave them, goes to a labour union meeting. But that night the baby is choking. A friend goes for the doctor. "It's all right," he reassures her. "Just a slight opera-

tion and all will be well. Don't worry: the crisis has come a little sooner than I expected, that's all." The doctor moves the single electric light over the bed and begins to sterilize his instruments, the mother standing beside him. He bends over the child and makes an incision, then another. Suddenly-darkness! The light has gone out. "Great God!" he cries, "why did you turn out the light?" "I didn't," comes from the darkness. They turn frantically to the switch—it is useless. At last with groping fingers a candle is found. Too late! The baby is dead. A noise floats to their ears from the street below: the tramp of feet, the Marseillaise. The door opens. husband stands triumphant before them. "Victory!" he cries. "We've won! There's not an electric light burning in all Paris to-night."*

And all this may spring from a prosaic newspaper report! This is where your Plot Book sees active service. Jot down in it any striking incident or situation that may work up into a good short story. The actual facts may be useless as they stand, but if you set your imagination to work an adjustment of the situation or an adaptation of the incident will just do the trick.

In this way all sorts of fascinating possibilities

^{*} From a story by George Jean Nathan in the Associated Sunday Magazine, U.S.A.

present themselves. Personal experiences may be pressed into service. Nothing is too small or too insignificant; a milk can seen on a doorstep in the early morning, a horse struggling under a heavy load, a woman coming out of a lawyer's office, sobbing, a suburban exchange of old clothes for a plant, a borrowed book with a letter left in it—all these seemingly trivial details may ultimately provide the material for a splendid plot. The Eighth Wonder, by A. S. M. Hutchinson, probably owes its inspiration to a cigarette picture.

"A scientist once told me," wrote Elinor Mordaunt, "that if it were possible to bring cold to a certain point below freezing, I believe he called it the absolute zero, anything affected by it would absolutely disappear. Shut a man in an ice-room with such a temperature and there would not be so much as a button left to tell the tale. . . . 'What a plot for a murder story!' That was my one thought."

One story frequently suggests another. This is particularly true of film stories. Perhaps the atmosphere of the cinema, where the eyes concentrate on transmitting the story to the brain and the senses are soothed (sometimes) by music, encourages the brain to go exploring for itself. The actors are silent; there are no voices to

interrupt a train of thought. I heartily recommend the cinema as a stimulator of plot ideas.

Searching for plots is a pastime which ultimately becomes an ingrained habit. It is, moreover, an entertaining mental exercise, and the more you practise the better you become at it. The imagination seems to thrive on its own ingenuity.

It is difficult to avoid the hackneyed plot and still more difficult to advise what to avoid, but as a rough-and-ready rule editors do not like plots based on:

- (1)-Mistaken Identity.
- (2)—Sacrifice for Love's Sake.
- (3)—The eternal triangle plot (two men and one woman or two women and one man).
- (4)—The hero who sets out to make a fortune and comes back in the last line to marry the girl who has waited for him, or the poor boy whose industry wins him the hand of his employer's daughter.
- (5)—The hero (!) who unwittingly offends his new employer or future father-in-law.

Yet, as I have said, the most hackneyed theme or plot may be used provided the treatment is original. These ancient plots are like diamonds cut with many facets. The whole appearance may be

different if a new facet or aspect be presented to the reader. And, of course, the editor's point of view is his readers' point of view. He is paid to interpret what his readers want.

Short stories with a religious or political bias should be carefully avoided. Fiction Editors will never risk the publication of a story which might cause offence to any section of their public—however small. A story with an improper theme is similarly offensive.

The magazine story should not be a vehicle for personal opinions, prejudices, and only rarely for philosophy.

It is often difficult to decide what to work on and what to reject in one's plot for short stories. Although, as Elinor Mordaunt says, you should "write stories without ceasing if you want to succeed, sparing nothing in the way of trouble, grudging nothing in the way of mental outlay," it is not easy to discriminate between ideas for plots.

What you may think "a fine idea" for a story may peter out in the most disappointing way when you start to work it out in pen and ink. The temptation to begin at once on "a fine idea" is often fatal.

"Most writers of experience," wrote the literary critic of the Weekly Dispatch, "especially those

engaged in manufacturing short stories that are not utterly ephemeral and conventional, know that there is nothing they must be more wary of than 'the fine idea.' More often than not this attractive and intriguing visitor from the unknown is a double-dyed traitor sent to waste the time and energy of the poor author, to render him badtempered, and to lure him like a will-o'-wisp into a literary morass.

"In other words, 'the fine idea' has a fatal habit of proving abortive when it is called upon to produce a fine story. It is discovered to lead either nowhere at all or to some quite unsatisfactory result, very different from the original expectation.

"The trouble is that the misguided author does not find out how he has been fooled till he has spent enormous trouble over something that was doomed from the start to be a failure.

"The note-books of professional story-tellers are filled with 'fine ideas.' They all get them. The more optimistic sit down to write at once under the spell, and in nine cases out of ten suffer disappointment.

"The knowing ones merely jot 'the fine idea' down in their note-books and leave it there along with its brethren until its pristine glamour has worn off and its virtues as a literary seedling may be judged with a critical and dispassionate eye. Not infrequently 'the fine idea' never does emerge from the note-book. Once its meretricious smile has worn off, it is seen to be hollow with deceit."

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No better motto exists for the young writer than "make haste slowly." Write at white heat, by all means, but if your judgment on any point is the least bit indefinite, it is better to put the plot or the incomplete manuscript or even the finished story on one side for a week or two and then go back to it. You will find that your critical judgment is much keener and decision will often prove easy enough. The secret of this simple little plan is that you come to your own work as a reader and critic, not as a creator.

Submitting plots to your friends is a good plan if they have the patience to listen. Not that their verdict will help you much (unless they are specially qualified to judge), for they are bound to be prejudiced one way or the other; in fact, it is hard to say whether the enthusiasm and praise of one's admiring friends are not more damaging than the determined candour of the person who secretly doesn't think "poor Arthur will ever do any good with his stories." No, the benefit you will reap is by talking over your embryonic stories aloud. On the principle that prophets are unhonoured in their own country, it is best to avoid one's own family and to discuss these things with one's friends only. Telling your rough ideas to people helps you to clarify your own vision, to hammer out on the anvil of

discussion the actual working-scheme of your story.

Thinking about your plot is almost as good as talking aloud about it. The original inspiration may be distinct and clean-cut, but, generally speaking, the building of the story, the characters, the ever-present problem of what to put in and what to leave out—all this is hazy and only dimly visualized. Therefore allow yourselfor, if you are a slow thinker, force yourself-to think. Consider your characters, the various methods you can employ to unfold the story, the hundred and one details of its structurelet it all soak in carefully before you take up a pen. Unless, of course, you are one of those people who cannot think clearly and logically except with a pen in their hands. Aumonier takes his plots for a walk, literally; and when the idea is absorbed, digested and the various incidents and characters brought into focus, he writes the whole story at one sitting. If an idea does not develop naturally, he scraps it. Elinor Mordaunt, too, is firmly of the opinion that it is hopeless to start tinkering with a short story. If it gets out of hand it must be scrapped, and, after a while, if the plot still seems good enough, rewritten.

I do not suggest that these few ideas are the

royal road to success at plot finding. The ultimate judge of your work sits in an editorial chair daily sifting literary wheat from chaff. So much of the stuff that goes to the making of good short stories cannot be taught-individuality of style, humour, sympathy, that "unconscious sense of judgment," a feeling for effect, a sense of balance or proportion, imagination, good taste, and just that human touch which arouses and grips interest, lifting the story out of the ruck of piled MSS .- none of these things can be acquired by learning. Not that every magazine story has all or any of these qualities; and while I, in common with all admirers of the short story as a literary form, should like to see the standard raised all round, and, needless to say, prefer a good story to a bad one, I must still insist on the possibilities awaiting the ordinary writer in the fiction market of to-day.

And, without doubt, plot is the most important feature of the present-day short story, and in my opinion the feature of amateur efforts which is most susceptible of improvement. Therefore concentrate on getting a good plot. Remember that a story by an unknown writer, however well written and constructed, has very small hope of success if the plot is feeble; and, on the other hand, a good plot goes a very long way and

brings a gleam of satisfaction into the editor's eye.

Hard work is the real secret of success. Reading for profit as well as pleasure, and real hard work. Writing and writing; sometimes writing for hours only to destroy and begin afresh; and unfailing patience and perseverance.

Ideas for plots do not descend like a bolt out of the blue. The writer who sits biting his penholder, waiting for inspiration, gets "left" in the race. Plots are everywhere around us; it is up to us to go out and look for them and drag them in by their tails.

CHAPTER III

THE COMPOSITION OF THE SHORT STORY

(1) THE OPENING

THE two most common ways of telling a short story are:

- (1) Third person narrative,
- (2) First person singular narrative.

Various other forms exist. The "diary" form (e.g., The Horla, by Guy de Maupassant), the "single-letter" form (e.g., In the Year of Our Lord, 1918, by Leonard Merrick),* the correspondence form (e.g., A Man of Letters, by Stacy Aumonier),† and the all-dialogue form, which is practically equivalent to the one-act play.

THIRD PERSON NARRATIVE

This is the most popular form, and one generally adapted to the needs of the short story. It

^{*} In To Tell you the Truth. (Hodder & Stoughton, 7s. 6d. net.) † Miss Bracegirdle and Others. (Hutchinson, 7s. 6d. net.)

gives the writer the "omniscience" which enables him to relate the speech and thoughts of all the characters and to be in as many places at once as is necessary. The writer usually keeps entirely in the background. The story is told in a straightforward manner and the author refrains from butting in with any comments of his own. This principle is, however, frequently violated with impunity by well-known authors. Thackeray frequently steps into his pages to point a moral. O. Henry inserts many a slice of personal philosophy to interrupt the action of the story; but these are the privileges of success, and the beginner will be well advised to keep his story impersonal.

FIRST PERSON SINGULAR

This method of telling a story has one outstanding advantage. The personal point of view lends additional conviction to the story, although at the same time it does restrict the useful omniscience already referred to. There is, however, no objection to a combination of both methods. Many a successful story told in the first person takes full advantage of omniscience. But it has to be done very carefully, otherwise the illusion of reality is at once shattered and the story must fail.

The story-teller must not be egotistical or the reader's sympathy will vanish. "The man who writes an autobiography is telling a story against himself." The hero describing his own exploits is thus in a delicate position. Therefore the type of story which most suitably lends itself to this method of narration is that which is told by a subordinate character. For example, take the Sherlock Holmes stories, narrated by his friend Dr. Watson. Watson is an amiable, rather stupid person who acts as an excellent foil to the astute Sherlock Holmes. On the other hand, the same author's Exploits of Brigadier Gerard are told by the Brigadier himself; but the story of his adventures has no displeasing flavour of egotism because the boasting is all part of the fun.

Many of Michael Arlen's stories are told in the first person, with the actual narrator of the story a subordinate character whose outlines are just sufficiently shaded in to prevent the reader's regarding him as a complete nonentity. Thus The Man with the Broken Nose, The Luck of Captain Fortune and The Ancient Sin.* A classic instance of this method is Edgar Allan Poe's The Gold Bug.

The various other ways of telling short stories

^{*} These Charming People, by Michael Arlen. (Collins, 78, 6d, net.)

The Composition of the Short Story

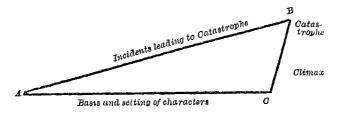
are temporarily, at any rate, so much out of fashion that it is not worth while discussing them here. However, let no one be discouraged from attempting a story in diary or letter form. It may so happen that such a method will suit his or her particular style or fit in happily with the general scheme of the story; but it is just as well to sound this note of warning: editors of to-day do not care for these methods. Undoubtedly the best form for the beginner is third person narrative. There is no suggestion of egotism and there is no restriction in telling the story.

All that can be safely said of the structure of the modern short story is that study will reveal certain fundamental principles. The whole framework is elastic, and any effort which, in the words of Mr. H. G. Wells, is "very bright and moving; it may be horrible or pathetic or funny or beautiful or profoundly illuminating, having only this essential, that it should take from fifteen to fifty minutes to read aloud," is entitled to be considered a short story.

We are not, however, concerned so much with definitions as with the various types of story which experience has shown to be acceptable to editors. The majority of short stories published may be roughly dissected as follows:

- (1) Opening or Introduction.
- (2) Body of the Story.
- (3) Catastrophe or Climax, and (sometimes) Dénouement.

Elinor Mordaunt's theory of the short story is, roughly, the shape of a triangle: a long base, one long side, and a short drop.



"Catastrophe" is used in the Greek sense and signifies that "point" in the story which is emphasized in the chapter on Plot. The "catastrophe" must make a sharp, distinct impression on the reader, whether of surprise, horror, amusement or any other emotion. From this point the story must march with quickened stride to its imminent end. Sometimes the catastrophe (B) occurs in the very last paragraph, and thus coinciding with the climax (C), ends the story. This point is more fully dealt with in the chapter on "Climax."

The construction of short stories is vitally affected by two considerations—time and space. The action of a short story must be an unbroken thread. It is impossible to set a limit to the time covered by the action; William Caine's story *The Pensioner** is only 1,600 words long, yet effectively covers a period of ninety-seven years.

Generally speaking, the rules which govern the one-act play apply to the short story. The action should occupy only a brief period of time without any dislocations such as "Ten years passed by." Similarly restricted space is advisable. The entire action may take place within one room. This is known, of course, as "observing the unities," and is one of the fundamental differences between the short story and the novel.

The interest must be accelerated as the story is gradually unfolded. Therefore the catastrophe or climax represents the summit of the reader's interest, and it is at this point that the desired effect of the story is produced, the snapshot impression flashed at the reader—and then Finis.

The basis of the story, the setting, atmosphere, characterization, anything you want the reader to know before the climax is presented must be

^{*} Included in The Best Short Stories of 1922. (Jonathan Cape, 7s. 6d.).

worked in beforehand. Not by description but by suggestion. Indirect suggestion is better than direct description. It is true, as one authority points out, that the writer may in a single sentence supply his characters with emotions and sentiments. Adjectives are common enough. But the most effective description is indirect; the revelation of character and emotion by means of dialogue and incident. All this is woven into the fabric of the story, as anyone who analyses good short stories may readily see for himself. Skill in interweaving the basis of the story and the actual plot is craftsmanship, which (except for a few rare cases of genius or "knack") is a matter of laborious study and experiment. But it makes all the difference between good short stories and bad.

Let us, then, roughly divide the short story into three parts, the opening or beginning, the body of the story, and the climax, catastrophe, dénouement or end, and consider each fragment in turn.

THE OPENING OR BEGINNING

This is very important. The first few lines of a story have been well described as "the author's letter of introduction to the reader."

It is essential to arouse the reader's interest as quickly as possible. Dull, rambling introductions are uninviting and the jaded reader (or editor) is at once prejudiced unfavourably. There is no room in the modern short story for any preamble. The violinist is obliged to tune his instrument before he can play; the writer is at no such disadvantage.

In addition to arousing interest, the beginning of a story has another important function. It must strike the key-note of the story. A humorous story must be indicated by a humorous opening; the adventure story, love story, mystery story, must all have appropriate beginnings. The reader must be prepared for the nature of the story. This, for instance, is a typical humorous story opening:

"Over the expensive life of Henry McAdam Bulpit hovered ever a presence, chilling, whiskered, sinister, cramping it, robbing it of life and joy, oppressive, very nearly crushing—his butler, James Crowley." (Henry Bulpit Breaks Away—Edgar Jepson, Pearson's Magazine.)

The following opening plainly indicates the theme:

"It is an old, old threadworn story that oftenor always—a man is trapped by the fate or providence or deity or life he has defied. But never was there so strange a trapping, so deliberate and terrible and unescapable a snare, as that which befell Robert Kinstry. Never was the finesse of God more exquisitely set forth." (The White Lotus—H. Bedford Jones, Blue Book Magazine.)

In A Portrait of a Coward,* Leonard Merrick strikes the keynote of the story in the very first sentence.

"Every Sunday Mrs. Findon went with her two step-daughters to the cemetery and put flowers on the grave."

Followed eight lines later by:

"and their young stepmother would gaze from the window, wondering whether the pretence of mourning a husband she had not loved was to be her lot for life."

Although it is not essential to strike the key-note of the story in the very first paragraph, it is always advisable to do so as quickly as possible. It is not necessary to emphasize this point, as anyone with an instinct for writing will do it almost unconsciously.

The general aim of the writer is to put the reader in the right frame of mind. More particularly to convey either setting, atmosphere,

^{*} In To tell you the Truth. (Hodder & Stoughton, 7s. 6d. net.)

or information. There are three recognized ways of beginning a story:

- (1) With a descriptive opening or introduction.
- (2) With dialogue.
- (3) By plunging straight into the action.

All three methods should (1) arouse interest; (2) strike the key-note of the story.

(1) WITH AN INTRODUCTION OR DESCRIPTIVE OPENING

The old-fashioned introduction which consisted of one or more paragraphs of moralizing or philosophy, having only an indirect bearing on the story itself, is no longer in favour. One must be prepared, however, for reaction, and as this method may return to favour at some future time, it may be as well to quote one or two examples.

"The mental features discoursed of as the analytical are, in themselves, but little susceptible of analysis. We know of them, among other things, that they are always to their possessor, when inordinately possessed, a source of the liveliest enjoyment. As the strong man exults in his physical ability, delighting in such exercises as call his muscles into action, so glories the analyst in that moral activity which disentangles." (The Murders in the Rue Morgue.—Edgar Allan Poe.)

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(This introduction continues on these lines for no less than 1,100 words, and ends:

"The narrative which follows will appear to the reader somewhat in the light of commentary upon the propositions just advanced.")

"We can be but partially acquainted even with the events which actually influence our course through life, and our final destiny. There are innumerable other events—if such they may be called—which come close upon us, yet pass away without actual results, or even betraying their near approach, by the reflection of any light or shadow across our minds. Could we know all the vicissitudes of our fortunes, life would be too full of hope and fear, exultation or disappointment, to afford us a single hour of true serenity. This idea may be illustrated by a page from the secret history of David Swan." (David Swan, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.)

"It is a terribly easy thing to fall into—imperceptibly to glide into—evil-doing, and once embarked on the slippery descent, there is no telling how low one may descend. This, the moral of the story of Mr. Bostock, is, in accordance with modern practice, placed at the beginning of the story instead of at the end, which our grandfathers considered the proper place. Nowadays we get the moral over and out of the way as soon as possible and find it good riddance." (Mr. Bostock's Backsliding, by Arthur Morrison.)

It is about fifteen years since Arthur Morrison wrote the above and to-day it would be true to say we have dispensed with the moral altogether. It may still be implicit in the story, but any statement of it is unfashionable.

The introduction per se, then, although occasionally used by well-known writers, is best avoided by the beginner to-day, except in a form so brief and elliptical that it becomes a mere literary "pause for breath" before launching into the story proper. As, for example:

"There are murders with a preface of twisted emotions and insane obsession. The chronicling of these, the unravelling of the threads of cause and effect, are left to a Dostoievsky. But the story of Bill Emmot is quite a simple one. Shortly after six o'clock of a summer evening he sat in the bar of 'The Plume of Feathers,'" etc. (The End of the Car, by Eric Maschwitz. Hutchinson's Magazine.)

The "story within a story" obviously requires an introduction. This popular form is rather like a nut which has to be cracked before it can be eaten and enables the reader to settle down comfortably for the real yarn. It is also a useful device to convey the setting and general circumstances which lead up to the story.

The descriptive opening is probably the most

popular method of beginning a short story. It must not be dull, stodgy, conventional nor commonplace, nor put the reader to any mental effort to get a grip of the story. It must be terse and crisp and stimulate the reader's interest at once. The descriptive opening may be used to convey setting or atmosphere, or a combination of all three.

(a) To convey character:—

"Miss Winifred Goode sat in her garden in the shade of a clipped yew, an unopened novel on her lap, and looked at the gabled front of the Tudor house that was hers and had been her family's for many generations. In that house, Dun's Hall, in that room beneath the southernmost gable, she had been born. From that house, save for casual absences rarely exceeding a month in duration, she had never stirred. All the drama, such as it was, of her life had been played in that house, in that garden. Up and down the parapeted stone terrace walked the ghosts of all those who had been dear to her-her father, a vague but cherished memory, her mother, dead three years since, to whose invalid and somewhat selfish needs she had devoted all her full young womanhood." (The Conqueror—William J. Locke.)

"Mrs. Poulteney-Beelbrow is the kind of woman who drips with refinement. Everything else has been squeezed out of her. Even her hair, which once was red, has been dried to a rusty grey. Her narrow face is pinched and bloodless; the lines of her figure blurred by shapeless and colourless materials, as though she resented any suggestion of organic functioning, as though blood itself were not quite 'nice.'" (Mrs. Beelbrow's Lions—Stacy Aumonier.)

(b) To convey setting:—

"Just past the Trafalgar Hotel, which overhangs the river at East Greenwich, there runs an alley with a double row of small houses facing each other eye to eye. The backs of those on the south side are hemmed in by a huddle of miscellaneous buildings—that might have been shot out of a rubbish tip, save for the two at the far end, from the upper windows of which one may catch a glimpse of the serene, flower-bordered walks and mulberry trees of Trinity Hospital gardens.

"But the houses on the river side are pierced by alleys and arches, revealing a strip, or half lemon, of silvery light, crossed and recrossed by sienna-tinted sails, fractions of great steamers trailing pennants of smoke, or the whole body of a Tilbury Lighterage Tug with its striped yellow and red funnel; each picture set deep in a framework of blackened buildings.

"It was in the upper room of one of these riverside houses, built of black, overlapping timber, that Dor lived . . ." (The Goldfish—Elinor Mordaunt.)

"At six o'clock the back streets were dark and black; but once in the Bethnal Green Road, blots and flares of gas and naphtha shook and flickered till every slimy cobble in the cartway was silver tipped." (Three Rounds, by Arthur Morrison, from Tales of Mean Streets.)

(c) To convey atmosphere (and theme):-

"The laboratory was empty, and in darkness save for the night shimmer which peered down through its slanted skylights. A place of life and death, this laboratory. A haunted place. The ghosts of a thousand nameless explorers into the dim territories of science seemed hovering about the phosphorescent marble of that long desk-like shelf over which John Cartwright would bend, hour after hour, among his pallid retorts, and his stacked test-tubes and the Bunsen burners his steady hand kindled to blue cones of steady flame." (Marriner's Law, by Gilbert Frankau.)

(c) To convey atmosphere (and setting):-

"The still air of the tropic night hung listless and languorous. A host of nameless insects wheeled in a dusty halo around the blackened glass of the oil lamp that swung from a beam and beat against the wooden walls. Beyond the verandah-rail the blackness stretched like a cloth of jet in which no star glimmered. In that eerie silence, Donald Bowen sensed the electricity with which the atmosphere was charged." (The Opal Ring, by Edmund Snell.)

The Composition of the Short Story

(d) To convey information:

This, generally speaking, is a poor opening, and a sign of weakness. In nine cases out of ten it is necessary to place before the reader certain facts which do not come into the categories of setting or character. Whenever possible, these facts should be deftly inserted into the story while it is in motion. A much more realistic effect is obtained by conveying information incidentally. It is very rarely that this becomes impossible and that it is found necessary to prelude the story with a paragraph of detail. When it cannot be avoided, the facts must be made interesting.

An opening paragraph on the lines of the following is the kind of thing to avoid:—

"My name is Edward George Eden. I was born at Trentham in Staffordshire, my father being employed in the gardens there. I lost my mother when I was three years old, and my father when I was five, my uncle, George Eden, then adopting me as his own son. He was a single man, self-educated and well-known in Birmingham as an enterprising journalist; he educated me generously, fired my ambition to succeed in the world, and at his death, which happened four years ago, left me his entire fortune, a matter of about five hundred pounds after all outgoing charges were paid. I was then eighteen."

But if the pill be sugared sufficiently the reader will swallow it readily enough.

The above paragraph was, as a matter of fact, prefaced by the following:—

"I set this story down, not expecting it will be believed, but, if possible, to prepare a way of escape for the next victim. He, perhaps, may profit by my misfortune. My own case, I know, is hopeless, and I am now in some measure prepared to meet my fate."

In justice to Mr. H. G. Wells, who wrote this story (The Story of the late Mr. Elvesham),* I must point out that the bald, unvarnished statement of his second paragraph is a deliberate and clever device to impart an atmosphere of reality to the story.

Unless, then, there is some special reason for presenting the reader with a paragraph of facts, the writer will do better to distribute them throughout the story. There are always plenty of suitable openings to convey information to the reader without cramming them down his throat.

Character, setting and atmosphere are so often skilfully dovetailed into the opening passages of a story that it is practically impossible to separate them.

^{*} In The Country of the Blind. (Nelson.)

(2) DIALOGUE

This is not such a common method of breaking the ice as is generally supposed. Of a total of seventy-two stories published in the following magazines for July, 1923—Nash's, Strand, London, Royal, Hutchinson's, Pearson's, Sovereign, and Novel, only eight begin with a conversational opening.

The dialogue opening must be done well or not at all. Nothing grimaces at the editor so much as a feeble dialogue commencement.

The kind of story that is best served by a dialogue opening is the light humorous love story. It must be remembered that dialogue is not used for its own sake, but to convey character, setting or incident. Character, for example, is revealed by the following dialogue opening:

"'I don't believe all these stories about German atrocities,' came from the paler of the two youths on my left." (Jules Schumacher—Englishman, by Gilbert Frankau.)

Later chapters deal more fully with the revelation of character by dialogue.

Dialogue may also be used to convey setting and, more frequently, incident. A dialogue opening attracts the eye and, properly exploited, represents "human interest," thereby fulfilling one of the two chief functions of the opening, viz., arousing the reader's interest.

(3) By plunging straight into the action.

There is a marked tendency among present-day editors to favour this method. The story should begin as one editor has said, on the threshold of the plot if not in the middle of it. This typical magazine form allows for no preliminary survey of setting or character, and thus imposes on the writer the obligation of weaving deftly into the fabric of the story as it proceeds the various aspects of character or background that the reader must be made aware of.

This method of beginning the story is easily mastered, as will be seen from a glance at the magazines, and it should certainly form part of the young writer's equipment. This is a typical opening:

"Fred Baisley turned quickly into Queen Street, almost ran the last fifty yards of his way, and whistling 'Dixie' with short-breathed fervour, opened the door of his own shop." (Antiques for Two, by Bohun Lynch.)

All these methods of beginning a short story are liable to overlapping. Indeed, if the story requires it, the professional writer will dovetail

setting, character and action into the first paragraph itself. For example:

"An obese Chinaman crouched at his window in one of the weather-board houses leaning towards each other across the narrow alley-way of Cherry Garden Pier. The dirty blind was half down, but he sat pressed against the wall at the side of it, peering through the crack, well out of sight; out of mind, too, for no one had a thought of Sing Al Wen being in that upper room of his, sacred to Fan-tan and opium, at six o'clock on a hot summer's evening."*

Note that in this one opening paragraph (1) the action begins.

- "A Chinaman crouched at his window, peering through the crack . . . at six o'clock."

 (2) Character is conveyed (the suggestion of the "obese Chinaman" peeping from behind the blind, with the additional suggestion of deceit—"for no one had a thought," etc.).
- (3) The process of painting in the setting or background has also begun in these few lines: "The weather-board houses leaning towards each other across the narrow alley-way of Cherry Garden Pier. The dirty blind . . . the upper room, sacred to Fan-tan and opium . . . a hot summer's evening."

^{*} Peepers All, by Elinor Mordaunt.

This—in a word—is craftsmanship. Only by a careful study of other writers' work may this skill in the manipulation of words and phrases, sentences and paragraphs, be acquired by the beginner. But it is well worth while.

Occasionally the opening of the story is designed simply to catch the reader's eye. This bid for the reader's interest usually takes the form of an unexpected statement, epigram, paradox, a crisp, short sentence or a fragment of witty dialogue. Many well-known writers are fond of this method, and there is no objection to the beginner adopting the device, provided he can handle it skilfully enough.

- "Charlie had no true vice in him. All the same, a man may be over-taxed, over-harassed, over-driven, over-pricked and over-starved right up to the edge; and the fascination of the big space below may easily pull him over." (The Song, by May Edginton.)
- "It was the maddest and most picturesque hotel at which we had ever stopped." (The Bat and Belfry Inn, Alan Graham.)
- "I am quite aware that in giving you this story just as I was told it I shall incur the charge of downright and deliberate lying." (Major Wilbraham, Hugh Walpole.)
 - "This is quite a simple story, but it is about

- a lord." (The Shameless Behaviour of a Lord, Michael Arlen.)
- "Baldy Woods reached for the bottle, and got it." (Hearts and Crosses, O. Henry.)
- "He wished he were dead. It was not a phrase, a verbal extravagance; he wished it." (With Intent to Defraud, Leonard Merrick.)
- "The financier was cracking walnuts when the curate arrived." (The Favourite Plot, Leonard Merrick.)
- "Mr. Jobson awoke with a Sundayish feeling, probably due to the fact that it was Bank Holiday." (Fine Feathers, from Ship's Company, by W. W. Jacobs.)

In a series of complete stories a similarity of opening is a device that helps to give unity to the whole. The well-known Night Watchman openings of W. W. Jacobs provide a case in point.

How shall I begin my story? is a question that can only be decided by the requirements of the story itself. A study of the methods outlined in this chapter, amplified, as always, by a wide survey of current fiction, and the methods favoured by successful writers, gives the young writer a fairly wide range, and it should not be difficult to come to a decision. The main points to bear in mind are:

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The opening must arouse the reader's interest at once; should serve a definite purpose (convey setting or character or information, or a blend of them); and should, if possible, strike the key-note of the story as a whole.

Above all—Don't be conventional.

CHAPTER III

THE COMPOSITION OF THE SHORT STORY

(2) THE BODY OF THE STORY

A ROUGH division of the short story into three parts—opening, body, and end—has this disadvantage. It may lead the beginner to imagine that short stories split up naturally into these three component parts. Nothing could be farther from the truth. A clear line of demarcation very seldom exists; in fact, so often do all three merge into each other that it is impossible to say where one begins and the other ends. This is true of all the characteristics of the short story, setting, plot, character, incident, emotion—all are so subtly blended into one artistic whole as to be inseparable. You cannot take a short story to pieces as you would a machine.

Nevertheless, it is still possible to examine the materials which go to the making of a story, provided that one always bears in mind that there is no fixed pattern and that there exists an endless variety in composition. When the first short story was written there were no rules nor traditions to govern its shape or form; the short story, like any other form of artistic expression, has had to develop and shape itself as it went along. To-day the young writer may see for himself what constitutes a short story. Nothing is to be gained by a study of formulæ and definitions; but an intelligent application of the general principles which are so plentifully illustrated in the work of established authors, will prove invaluable.

The plot is the skeleton of the story. One of the most difficult problems which faces the young author is that of putting flesh on its bones. The majority of beginners err in the direction of excess. They write too much, and what they write is usually so badly proportioned that the real merit of their plot is obscured. As one critic has said, the story sprawls like a jelly-fish all over the page.

It is not a matter of good writing or bad. Short story writing does not require fine writing; but something infinitely more difficult—selection, discrimination, and very often drastic amputation. Every word must tell; every phase of the story

must be sharp and distinct. Charles Lamb once described a character in fiction as a "ratherish" person; the short story is not the place for "ratherish" people. All its characters, emotions, incidents, must stand out in sharp relief. Above all, something must always be happening. The story must "march," and the pace is a gradually increasing one until the catastrophe or climax. Every paragraph—sometimes nearly every sentence—should carry the story a distinct step forward.

It may reasonably be argued that it is often necessary to convey to the reader a certain amount of information and explanation in addition to the background and setting, "local colour," etc. This is quite true; but all this should be done as quickly as possible in order to clear the stage, as it were, for the unfolding of the plot. Long-winded explanations and descriptions are out of place; the process is a much more subtle one. An adjective, the deft insertion of an adjectival clause—all these are put in as the story progresses. With the art that conceals art the reader is enabled to form a clear mental picture of a scene or a character. A direct statement is nearly always avoided. It is the important short story principle of indirect suggestion being better than direct description.

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To take an elementary illustration from Arthur Morrison's entertaining story, Mr. Bostock's Backsliding, in which it is necessary to bring to the notice of the reader the existence of a prison in the neighbourhood, note how the mention of it is skilfully tucked into the early part of the story.

Describing Scarbourne,

"the most genteel town on the English coast, where every male visitor positively must change all his clothes at least three times a day, and no lady must be seen to wear anything twice,"

the author continues:

"No place on earth basks in a more sacred odour of perfect respectability than this blessed spot, with nothing to mar its bliss but the presence of a vulgar convict prison a few miles inland. . . ."

It is not necessary to describe everything in detail. As in a clever black and white drawing where the gaps are adequately filled by the eye, so in fiction the reader's memory, aided by a subconscious association of ideas, completes the picture. You may remember Chaucer's friar who, before sitting down by the fireside, chased away the cat. You do not require any explanation to understand that the friar had

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chosen the snuggest corner for himself. To read of a man wiping his forehead with a large red handkerchief is a better way of introducing the red handkerchief than by saying the man had a red handkerchief in his pocket. All these little details—often of great significance—should be worked into the main thread of the story, viz., the action.

The body of the story is the story itself. The opening may actually have begun the story; if not, it has prepared the way. The reader is (presumably) in the right frame of mind, knows what kind of entertainment is in store for him, and, in order to be entertained, is willing to believe in your scene and your characters.

At this point it may occur to the writer that the outline of the plot is a very different thing from the action of the story. In the plot the sequence of events is naturally determined by cause and effect; actions and their consequences. In the story the consequences very often have to come first and the revelation of the actions which produced them has to be delayed till later on in the story; otherwise the reader will lose all interest.

The detective or mystery story is a good instance of this. A murder, or a crime, is

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committed. The reader, along with the investigators in the story, is baffled and uncertain of the outcome until perhaps the very end of the story, when, hey presto! the criminal is unmasked. The *dénouement* then reveals the steps which led up to the discovery of his identity, thus bringing the story to a plausible and satisfying conclusion.

This quality of preserving the reader's interest is simply—suspense.

How is suspense created?

We have seen that plot differs from straightforward narrative in one important respect complication. The thread of the story is suddenly twisted. Something happens; the story takes a new turn or presents an incident which is apparently unforeseen. Curiosity is aroused and the foundation is laid for a crisis.

Thus, in Ligeia (Edgar Allan Poe) the narrator describes the extraordinary beauty, learning and fascination of, and his devotion to, his wife Ligeia. Then "Ligeia grew ill" (complication). The reader is thereby prepared for the oncoming crisis, the death of Ligeia.

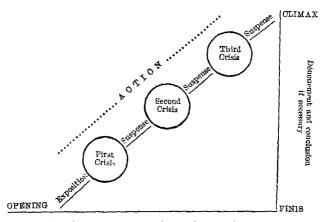
This is the point where the reader must experience Suspense. What is going to happen now? The writer has lost his beloved wife. The story continues: "After a few months,

therefore, of weary and aimless wandering I purchased, and put in some repair, an abbey, in one of the wildest and least frequented portions of England." He presently marries again, although the memory of Ligeia is with him, night and day. Then Lady Rowena falls ill and, after taking a glass of wine, falls back lifeless (second crisis).

The reader is now on a higher plane of suspense. The action is accelerated. Still obsessed by visions of Ligeia the distracted husband sees her revive twice, only to sink back into death. Then at the last she revives once more, her fair-haired, blue-eyed beauty changed to the wild dark magnificence of Ligeia. "These are the full and the black and the wild eyes," he shrieks aloud, "of my lost love—of the lady—of the Lady Ligeia." (End of suspense, climax.)

The quality of Suspense, then, follows the presentation of as many crises as the story may contain. The number of crises is regulated by the requirements of the plot. All good short stories contain one crisis; the majority contain more than one. When there is more than one crisis the dramatic effect should be heightened by each succeeding crisis. At the same time the action is accelerated.

This diagram—an elaboration of Elinor Mordaunt's theory (see page 44)—shows a conception of the ordinary short story which may be helpful. By "exposition" is meant the rise of interest by either the statement of the problem or the circumstances which lead up to the first



Basis and setting, characterization, local colour, etc., etc.

crisis. The base line represents the thread which should run through the entire story revealing background, character, atmosphere, etc., always carefully subordinated to the main interest of the plot. As previously pointed out, the climax may be such as to render any further dénouement unnecessary. The climax and dénouement are dealt with more fully later.

For the purpose of examining the structural composition of the body of the story, I propose to take the typical form in which character is overshadowed by plot. It was Robert Louis Stevenson's rather drastic theory, by the way, that character should always be subordinate to incident.

Frequently the plot idea develops from character and environment. Many of the best writers prefer this development of plot from character to the development of character from plot. It is a point which every writer must decide for himself. Usually one is guided by the type of story under consideration. Stories with plenty of action and incident are primarily plot stories in which character is of secondary importance; while in stories of character plot is naturally subordinate to the main interest. It is often difficult to distinguish the two types in the finished product. Character and plot are so closely interwoven and so dependent on each other that it is sometimes impossible to guess whether the writer began with his plot or his characters

The amount of incident in short stories naturally varies tremendously. On the one hand there is the typical magazine action-story in which enough incident is often crammed into 5,000 words to fill a full-length novel; and on the other, the study of character, or sketch, in which there is scarcely any incident at all. The character story is often reduced to the level of a picture in words, although it need not be. Stacy Aumonier's The Funny Man's Day, for example, is a delightful revelation of character in which incident plays a large part. But, generally speaking, the story which depends on plot for its effect is the type which the young writer should first study and experiment with. While the static story (character) has its market and is a satisfying form of expression, the dynamic story (action) is more readily saleable. And as Stevenson himself wrote:

"In character-studies the pleasure we take is critical; we watch, we approve, we smile at incongruities, we are moved to sudden heats of sympathy with courage, suffering, or virtue. But the characters are still themselves, they are not us; the more clearly they are depicted, the more widely do they stand away from us, the more imperiously do they thrust us back into our place as a spectator. . . . It is not character but incident that woos us out of our reserve. Something happens as we desire it to happen to ourselves; some situation that we have long dallied with in fancy, is realized in the story with enticing and appropriate details. Then we forget the characters; then we

push the hero aside; then we plunge into the tale in our own person and bathe in fresh experience; and then, and then only, do we say that we have been reading a romance."

Let us deal, then, with the story of incident. The first step is to take the plot outline and block it out roughly on the lines of the diagram on page 70. At first the young writer may find it not at all easy to select the crises in the story; but it should not be difficult to pick out the main crisis and work backwards from that point. Here it will be found that there are two kinds of incidents. One is the incident that belongs to the plot proper and the other the incident which has to be introduced to carry the story smoothly and naturally from one stage to another. The latter is invented by the writer as required, and has been called the "developing incident."

The author knows the incidents of his plots before he begins to write, but has to improvise "developing" incidents as the story crystallizes into being.

In *The Looking Glass*, by J. D. Beresford, the story of Rachel Deane, a young girl who goes to visit an old aunt of the same name whom she has never seen, we find Rachel standing in front of the looking-glass:

"With a graceful habitual gesture she put up her hand and lightly touched her cheek with a soft, caressing movement of her finger tips."

This is a "developing" or contributory incident on which emphasis happens to be laid by the fact of its coming at the end of the first section of the story. The aunt proves to be "a raddled, repulsive creature" whose "hollow cheeks stiff with powder, lips brightened to a fantastic scarlet," assist in indicating that the old lady "had actually persuaded herself into the delusion that she still had the appearance of a young girl." To sensitive Rachel's dismay, her aunt insists on their remarkable physical resemblance. This preys on the young girl's mind so, that when we read that the aunt, pausing before the mirror, lifted

"her wasted hand and delicately touched her whitened hollow cheek with the tips of her heavily jewelled fingers,"

we are not surprised that "Rachel stared in horror... Because of that perfect duplication of her own characteristic pose and gesture, the likeness had flashed out clear and unmistakable."

This is the "plot" incident. The "developing" incident which preceded it is subordinate, but necessary to the unfolding of the story. It adds emphasis and is also a link in the chain of interest.

From this simple illustration the function of the "developing" incident may be easily understood. It is dependent on a main plot incident and plays a highly important technical part in the story.

A clear understanding of the difference between plot incident and developing incident will help the young writer to plan out the most difficult structural problem of the body of the story. This is sequence. On sequence depends the success of his efforts to create suspense. As soon as a satisfactory sequence-synopsis is drafted out it will readily be seen between which points in the story the reader must be kept in doubt as to the next complication, whether it be yet another crisis in the story, or the climax itself.

Not that it always requires deliberate effort to create suspense. Very often suspense is created naturally by the action of the story. But although the reader should not be able to say to himself with certainty, "I know what's coming next," the effect to aim at is to produce in the reader's mind a sort of premonition of what is going to happen, so that when the next step is revealed it appears to be the perfectly natural logical outcome of all that has preceded

it. The reader must not feel certain of the outcome or he will lose interest, but there must be sufficient clue in what he has read already to make the outcome appear inevitable. This applies forcibly to the chief period of suspense which immediately precedes the climax.

A word of warning is necessary at this point. The writer must not deliberately mystify the reader unless it is an integral feature of the plot to do so. Suspense will come about in satisfactory measure as a result of effective disposition of incidents in their fitting order. The problem is not one of suspense but of sequence.

The Plot Book will come in handy here. Compare the plot summaries you have made with the stories as they appeared. Note the difference in the sequence of incident; how in the actual story a revelation is delayed, how the reader is kept in doubt until the critical moment arrives, and so on. When it is a question of applying the principle in practice there is no infallible rule. An "unconscious sense of judgment" will come to the young writer's rescue; and, after all, he is the one best qualified to solve the little problems of the story that is exclusively his own. And the problem is usually much simpler than may be imagined.

A more difficult problem is concerned with

emotion. It is a first principle that the short story must create some kind of emotion in the reader, whether it be sympathy (in its true sense), horror, joy, laughter, pathos, excitement, or surprise. Anyone with any sort of story-telling instinct can scarcely fail to produce some such effect on the ordinary reader; but a careful balancing and arrangement of all the material that goes to produce emotion is a prime need of good story-telling. Here again the indirect method is more effective than the direct. To describe the effect of an apparition say, on one of the characters, is more vivid than to describe the apparition itself.

"I could not repress a cry of astonishment."

"He stared, fascinated."

"Her cheeks paled; her limbs stiffened; she was too frightened to utter a sound."

Fiction is full of sentences like these. Carefully handled, they heighten the dramatic effect in a way that direct unadorned description could not produce. This will not, I hope, prejudice the young writer against a plain, straightforward style of writing. It is in the manner of telling a story that the indirect method is sometimes to be preferred. As far as style (which we come to later) is concerned, there is nothing to beat simplicity.

How is emotion produced? Once more mere formulæ are useless. A study of good fiction will reveal the use of a number of literary devices which may profitably be imitated. The use of sarcasm, exclamations or irritation, exasperation, assist in creating emotional effect. Gesture is frequently expressive of emotion. Thus:

He clenched his fists as he . . .

The invalid shook his head impatiently.

Johnson shrugged his shoulders.

His hand trembled as he opened the letter.

"I cannot deal with it now," said Owen, waving him aside.

She snatched at the paper.

The girl held to him with stiffened fingers while a tattoo struck the door.

Dialogue is another useful device to secure emotion. The use of the dash to split up speech into fragments is suggestive of emotion.

- "Henry gasped.
- "'You mean-Vitongo?'
- "' The whole outfit."
- "'Vitongo--!'
- "" What t'hell else did you expect?" "*

The dash gives a kind of gasping effect to the words, and the short, nervous sentences strengthen

^{*} From The Pagan, by John Russell. (In Dark Places, Thornton Butterworth, 7s. 6d.)

the impression. The value of restraint in fiction should, however, never be overlooked. Sometimes more can be said in one word than in two or three.

Read as many good short stories as you can. Have a pencil handy, and when you come to a passage that is especially moving or exciting, mark it in the margin. Don't look for such passages deliberately, note only those which grip your interest as you read them. Then, when you have finished with the story as a reader, come back to it as a student. Note how the effect is produced. If the passage defies satisfactory analysis, put the story away and write that part of it in your own words. When done, compare your own effort with the original. This method is invaluable to the beginner, enabling him, as it does, to approach a problem from the real starting point. It will also show how vitally important is economy in words. O. Henry had this wonderful gift of economy in narrative amounting to genius. W. W. Jacobs has it. It is a distinctive mark of the true short story writer.

Maupassant's famous short story The Necklace is an admirable illustration of what to omit. A man and his wife in humble circumstances are invited to a big official dance. The young

husband spends all his money on a frock for her to wear, but she has no jewels. At last she borrows from a friend a superb necklace of diamonds and goes happy to the ball. Arriving home, she finds to her horror that the necklace is lost! Their frantic search and inquiries prove unavailing. To gain time they write to Mme. Forestier, the friend, saying that the clasp is broken and they are having it mended. At the end of a week they have lost all hope. The husband sells all he has, assumes ruinous obligations compromising the rest of his life, in order to replace the necklace. He raises 36,000 francs, and a similar necklace is bought and restored to Mme. Forestier. Then they set to work to pay off their colossal debt. For ten years they endure dire poverty and harsh discomfort, but at last everything is paid off. Then one day the friend meets the wife in the street. "Oh, my poor Mathilde," she cries, "how you have changed!" The poor woman then tells the whole story. "Mme. Forestier, strongly moved, took her two hands. 'Oh, my poor Mathilde! Why, my necklace was paste. It was worth at most five hundred francs!""

The length of this story is 3,000 words. It ends with the sentence quoted in the above summary. Observe how much is omitted here.

Maupassant does not go on to tell how Mme. Forestier returned the necklace, nor point the moral of the wasted ten years of laborious effort and toil. It is true that they could not be restored like the necklace, but Maupassant knew what to omit in the interest of emotional effect.

What to leave out is, indeed, almost as important as what to put in a short story. There can be—and in most stories often are—left out, for instance, big slices of time. The story is not necessarily a consecutive narrative. The scene may be switched somewhere else without any explanation on the writer's part. A single row of asterisks will serve to indicate either lapse of time or change of scene and is a device frequently employed in the modern short story.

The action, too, should be stripped of all unnecessary or irrelevant matter.

This, it will be remembered, is one of the features of the short story which particularly distinguishes it from the novel. Constant revision and deletion are the best means of reducing a story to proper proportions. Don't be afraid of leaving something to the imagination of the reader. As soon as the story has got into its stride avoid all explanations and discussions that do not help the action along. Whatever you do don't put the brake on—it is fatal. Note, for

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example, the rapidity of the action in the following passage from a story by the late Agnes and Egerton Castle (*Enchanted Casements*, Hutchinson, 7s. 6d.).

- "Like an arrow from the bow he sped after Larilière, who had shaken hands with his host, and was disappearing into the hotel portals.
- "Julian caught him up in the vestibule. He stood aside while the chief Precursor accepted the services of one waiter to assist him into his driving coat, and of another for the lighting of his cigar. Then a dog-cart, scarcely less dashing than his own, was driven round, and Larilière, mounting, took the reins from the hands of the groom.
- "As the man prepared to jump up beside his master, Julian was down the steps in two leaps and arrested him.
 - "' One moment, Monsieur de Larilière! One word,'
- "The pale glassy eyes looked down at him, and he thought there was a flicker in them, gone as soon as come, of fear.
- "'Speak quick, then,' said the polished bully, at his most insolent, 'for I have a rendez-vous.'
- "'One word is enough,' said Julian. 'Coward!'"

It may seem superfluous to advise the beginner to remember he is telling a story, but a wide experience of MSS. indicates plainly that such advice is generally needed. So many amateur efforts bury the actual story beneath a mass of "clever" writing that few editors will take the trouble to disentangle it. It cannot be too often emphasized that the story's the thing.

Conveying the story to the reader is, as Gilbert Frankau has expressed it, best done by a series of "word-pictures."

"The whole process of story-writing," says the author of Peter Jackson, "is a conveyance of pictures from the mind of the writer to the mind of his reader. A complete visualization of the story he means to tell, of the characters who play their part in it and of the local colour in which those characters play their part, is absolutely necessary. A writer must be able to see in his mind's eye the whole story. It must be as visible to him as the wood of his writing-desk or the walls of his study. He must know his characters and his scenes so well that he can describe every feature of them.

"This visualization or seeing process can be either real or imaginary; that is to say, the writer may either describe places and people actually known to him, or places and people that only exist in his imagination. But in either case, the conveyance of these pictures to the reader's mind must be so sharp that the impression is always real."

This pictorial conception of the writer's art may be usefully remembered when the young writer gets into the stride of the story. Making "word-pictures" is a valuable literary exercise. Anything that strikes the writer's imagination, a girl's face, a room, a man ploughing a field, a lighthouse at night, a beggar in the street, all provide subjects for "word-pictures." Self-criticism is difficult but will be made easier by putting aside one's efforts until they are forgotten. Then, when they are re-read they should instantly convey a mental picture. If the picture is vague, it fails. It should jump to the eye, as the French say. Cultivate picturization in fiction—it is well worth while.

So far, so good. But there is so much that cannot be taught that with these few generalizations I must leave the subject of writing the body of the story. In many ways it is the most vital part of the storyteller's craft, but beyond drawing attention to established methods and stimulating a study of stories by good authors one can teach very little. It is one thing to take a manuscript, indicate its defects and show how they may be remedied, condensation here, deletion there, dialogue in this place, rewriting on different lines in that place; but in so plastic a medium as the short story it is impossible to lay down any number of fixed rules and regulations. Particularly is this true of the body

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of the story. Beginning and end have functions which may be more readily defined, but, provided that the writer tells his story in such a way as to hold the reader's interest, there can be little adverse criticism of his manner of telling it. The average reader is the ultimate critic, and if he is satisfied there cannot be much wrong with the story. Molière knew what he was about when he read his manuscripts to his cook.

CHAPTER III (Concluded)

THE COMPOSITION OF THE SHORT STORY

(3) THE CLIMAX

THE construction of the final movement of the short story puts the writer's powers to the severest test of all. The ending will leave a decisive impression on the reader—indeed, it is intended to do so—and whether this be satisfactory or unsatisfactory depends on the writer's skill in handling the most important situation in his story, the climax.

Everything leads up to the climax. All the threads of interest are gathered up and merge into the "point" of the story. The reader should feel a definite emotional shock, whether it be surprise at the final revelation, satisfaction at the triumph of right over might, horror at the tragic outcome, or thrill at reaching the highwater mark of excitement. At this point the writer, to use a colloquialism, dare not let the

reader down, except at the risk of ruining the story.

Short stories end in various ways, according to differences of kind. There is the surprise-ending story in which the literary bomb bursts in practically the last line; the mystery or detective story which usually needs an explanatory dénouement recapitulating the circumstances of the problem, and untying all the knotted threads of the story; the conventional happy ending of the love story; the philosophic ending, which is the modern equivalent of the now out-of-date moral; and many others which should be familiar to all assiduous readers of fiction.

Each requires different treatment, but all require the most careful handling. As we have seen, the action is accelerated to its highest speed at a point immediately preceding the climax. Every word is vital; a false movement will at once snap the taut elastic of the reader's interest. Every sentence must be subjected to the most critical examination.

The climax, and that part of the story which leads up to it, are, in the opinion of many professional writers, best written at white heat. Some authors prefer to write their endings first. This plan has the merit of fixing the desired final impression and enabling the writer to balance

the remainder of the story. An artistically perfect short story must be well balanced; and the balance of a story undoubtedly hinges on the climax.

We have seen how suspense naturally follows the main crisis, and paves the way for the climax. The forces of the story are gathered for the decisive moment; the characters are poised ready for their fate; the reader is prepared for the outcome, although it may be—probably has been—skilfully camouflaged.

The climax must be striking and yet convincing; the reader must be denied the opportunity of criticizing it, even unconsciously, as "far-fetched." It must appear inevitable; and in his lightning mental review of the incidents of the story the climax must appear to be the one logical and satisfying result of all that has gone before.

It must not be prolonged; it should be intense and brief, released, as it were, by a literary trigger. It should have all the precise crispness of the end of one of Euclid's propositions. Note how effectively the climax is handled in Cap'en follyfax's Gun (see page 178).

Climax is the one point of a short story which can be easily identified. It is a kind of high-water mark of interest. Here again the student should make a careful study of the methods of well-known writers, to see how climax is handled by experts, and apply the knowledge thus gained to his own work.

Immediately following the climax the reader's interest inevitably relaxes. Suspense is all over; the tale is done. Delay is now fatal, and if there is anything more to add it must be done quickly.

Anything that succeeds the climax is known as either *Dénouement* or Conclusion. As we have seen, the climax itself may end the story, and thus render further *dénouement* and conclusion unnecessary. Sometimes, however, a story will require a word or two of final explanation, a neat rounding off, and a dismissal of the characters.

The object of the dénouement (untying) is to remove any doubts that may linger in the reader's mind; it serves a purely explanatory purpose. Some critics assert that as no explanation should be necessary subsequent to the climax, the dénouement is not properly a feature of the short story, but this is surely too hasty a judgment. Many of our best short stories have a dénouement, which could not conceivably be dispensed with, or inserted elsewhere in the story. Besides, an artistic effect may often be obtained by this means, and add to the quality of the story.

The dénouement is not a separate part of the short story, but should be laid on the foundations of "key sentences" in the body of the narrative. "Key sentences" may be either positive or negative; that is, they may provide a genuine clue to the ultimate dénouement, or a false clue. It is quite a legitimate device to lay false clues in order to camouflage the real outcome and sustain the reader's interest. Note. for instance, how ingeniously the suggestion of "one boy at least formed a dark project of hoarding pennies, buying powder, escaping by perilous descent from his bedroom window and firing Cap'en Jollyfax's gun lawlessly in the depth of night," lays a false trail for the reader of Cap'en Jollyfax's Gun.* With the swift rise of the action to the climax, "The gun! It was the gun! Somebody had fired it! Those boys-those rascal boys, rapscallion boys, cheeky boys, plaguey boys, villainous, accursed, infernal boys!" the reader, with the key sentence at the back of his mind, jumps immediately to the wrong conclusion—which is as it should be.

Any preliminary reference to an incident, scene or character that plays an important part late in the story, is a "key sentence."

^{*} See Chapter VIII.

A keen sense of the dramatic is the best guide to devising the dénouement and conclusion. The dramatic quality of a short story centres almost entirely in its last phase. With the speeding up of the action, the story joins issue with the drama. It is a tense, emotional moment for both writer and reader.

The beginner should carefully examine a number of good short stories and study for himself the treatment of dénouement. He will find that it does not always necessarily make a disclosure; it may take the form of a hint of future events; it may even leave the reader in doubt; point a moral; or merely satisfy the emotions. But whatever form it may take, it must be in harmony with the rest of the story, and be told in as few words as possible.

Conclusion is usually the final polishing touch to the short story. Short story writing has, indeed, been compared with the art of the lapidary who industriously polishes and polishes his stone. The conclusion of a story should leave a pleasant and satisfying taste in the reader's mouth. It is often used as a device to "get rid of the characters," always a problem for the fiction writer.

Whether a story requires a dénouement or conclusion or both will naturally depend on the story itself. The writer's judgment will seldom be at fault if he has any writing instinct at all. Roughly, dramatic stories end at the climax, which is thus identical with the conclusion; humorous stories require conclusion, but little or no dénouement; mystery stories require dénouement without a formal conclusion; love stories and adventure stories usually feature both. But the exceptions are almost as numerous, and it is impossible to legislate definitely on a point which only the requirements of the individual story and the writer's own judgment can decide.

The three phases of the ending of a story—climax, dénouement and conclusion—thus vary with the requirements of each individual story. Of the three, climax is unquestionably the most important. Usually, dénouement predominates over conclusion, the latter being a literary trimming, and often not vital to the composition of the story. Sometimes the writer may feel that a final touch of characterization is necessary, and will thus prolong the conclusion. In Eden Phillpotts's story The Rope, a tale of a West-country hangman whose rope is stolen from him by the desperate wife of the man he is on his way to hang, in order to give the condemned man a day or two's grace, the climax—

"'Hast heard the great news?'" she asked. But he had not, and so it happened that Tom West's wife was able to tell how another man—the chap by the name of Ned Rivers, a fellow-labourer with her husband—had come forward and made a clean breast, and confessed to the slaughter of the sheep,"

tells the reader all he wants to know, i.e., that the innocent man was saved. No dénouement is necessary, but it is plain that the author feels we ought to have a final impression of the kindly philosophic hangman, and so we have the conclusion:

"'Twas a plot against my Tom," she said.

"And the man went down to the prison yesterday at noon and gave himself up for the crime, because his fearful remorse after his sin had made him want to die. And my Tom will be free come to-morrow week! And 'twas me as saved his life after all, Hangman Merdle!"

"And so you did, then," admitted the executioner. "And nobody better pleased than me, I'm sure. How's your babby?"

"He's all right. And I've been allowed to see my husband, and he's terrible interested in it all, and will be very proud if you can come an' drink a dish of tea along with us and a few neighbours next week."

"Next week? No," answered the other, handling his restored rope. "If what you tell

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me be true, I'm free to go on to Plymouth by this night's coach. But when business calls me this way again I shall be very pleased to have a tell along with you and your chap. Let it be a lesson to us all to trust in God and our wives, ma'am!"

A typical use of climax, dénouement and conclusion is the final movement of O. Henry's Vanity and Some Sables (a poor title, by the way). It is the story of "Kid" Brady, who has been reformed by his sweetheart Molly. Kid hates cheap things. After eight months "with no symptoms of backsliding" the Kid brings Molly a mysterious parcel. They are Russian sables, the real thing, he tells her, worth 425 dollars. Molly, at first suspicious, calms her doubts. Sables are soothing. A detective follows them and arrests him on a charge of stealing a thousanddollar set of sables from a house in West Seventh Street. Kid indignantly denies it, declares he bought them. The detective offers him a chance of proving his story by going to the place he bought them from. Confused, the Kid admits the theft. They meet Policeman Kohen; the detective signs to him for assistance. Then:

> "Sure," said Kohen, "I hear about those saples dat vas stolen. You say you have dem here?"

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Policeman Kohen took the end of Molly's late scarf in his hands and looked at it closely.

Beginning of climax.

"Once," he said, "I sold furs in Sixth Avenue. Yes, dese are saples. Dey come from Alaska. Dis scarf is yorr twelve dollars and dis muff—"

Climax.

"Biff," came the palm of the Kid's powerful hand upon the policeman's mouth. Kohen staggered and rallied. Molly screamed. The detective threw himself upon Brady and with Kohen's aid got the nippers on his wrist.

"The scarf is vort twelve dollars and the muff is vort nine dollars," persisted the policeman. "Vot is distalk of thousand dollars saples?"

The Kid sat upon a pile of lumber and his face turned dark red.

End of climax.

"Correct, Solomonski," he declared viciously. "I paid twenty-one dollars fifty for the set. I'd rather have got six months and not have told it."

Beginning of dénouement.

"Me, the swell guy that wouldn't look at anything cheap! I'm a plain bluffer. Moll—my salary couldn't spell sables in Russian."

Explanation.

Molly cast herself upon his neck.

"What do I care for all the sables and money in the world?" she cried. "It's my Kiddy I want. Oh, you dear, stuck-up, crazy blockhead!"

Finding of "s t o l e n" sables the disclosure.

"You can take dose nippers off," said Kohen to the detective. "Before I leaf de station de report come in dat de lady vind her saples—hanging in her wardrobe. Young man, I excuse you dat punch in my face—dis von time."

End of dénouement.

Ransom handed Molly her furs. Her eyes were smiling upon the Kid. She wound the scarf and threw the end over her left shoulder with a duchess's grace.

Conclusion.

(Note how the last two paragraphs "get rid" of the characters).

"A couple of young vools," said Policeman Kohen to Ransom, "come on away."

A type of story already referred to, in which climax, dénouement and conclusion are identical, is the surprise-ending story. A typical surprise-ending story is Michael Arlen's amusing The Luck of Captain Fortune. At a night club, a man and woman notice a "tall, dark young man whose dark eyes were wet with tears." Their curiosity is aroused, and they persuade the stranger to

join their table and presently to tell his sad story. He begins: "My story concerns man and a woman. The man loved the woman." He describes with emotion her rare beauty, charm and distinction, and her ambition. It was to shine in politics! She could speak divinely, but she simply could not prepare a speech. The man who loved her came to the rescue, wrote her speeches for her. "He was a man of ideas. He had a brain like Clapham Junction, going this way and that way, and every way at the same time; and he could, no doubt, have made a great political name for himself, but he was by nature a soldier, and by temperament adventurous, so that it pleased him infinitely more to 'help' the lady of his dreams to political fame rather than to bid for it in his own person."

"But another soldier came into her life—the most fearless soldier of our time, it has been said. But whether it was that he was the most fearless or the luckiest, we cannot tell. He himself insists on his luck. 'I cannot lose,' he is reported to have said, sometimes unhappily. Whatever he touched became a jewel in his hand; whatever he ventured, he won. A name never expressed a man more perfectly—Victor Fortune! Captain Fortune, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., etc. . . ." With almost a sob of emotion the stranger

describes how three weeks later "her old friend, her 'helper,' was stunned to read of the engagement of the lady to Captain Fortune, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., etc." He was stunned; then frantically he rushed to her house. . . . She was very sorry about it all, she said. She was frightfully sorry. But she had fallen in love. Victor Fortune. . . .

"And so he went away, her friend, never to return. He never has returned. He never will return. And Captain Fortune married his lady, the lady of his dream. . . ."

The tears "smouldered in those dark eyes," and they thought he was going to break down. "Of course," he whispered, "she has never been able to make a speech since. How could she? Without her old friend she is just a lovely woman, a lovely woman whose life centres in her care for Captain Fortune. And her old friend has gone out of her life, he who loved her and still loves her, never to return, never. . . "

Silently they watched him go. Then the maître d'hôtel chanced by their table. They asked who he was.

"That, Madam," said the agreeable and polished M. Risotto, "is Captain Fortune, the most gallant gentleman in England. . . ."

No synopsis can do justice to the ingenuity of the surprise-ending.

O. Henry excels in this type of story, but his surprise-endings must be studied with care. He was a genius, and genius cannot be imitated. Imitations of O. Henry usually prove to be merely glorified anecdotes.

So many short stories end with a sting in their tail, that the beginner will do well to make a close study of this popular form. It is a type of story not difficult to write, but the handling of the ending is all-important. It must be dramatic, or, to use an Americanism, it must have "punch." This effect is best obtained in as few words as possible.

Restraint is vital in the handling of the ending. A word too much and pathos becomes bathos, tragedy becomes farce. I know of no better illustration in literature of the value of restraint than the dramatic simplicity of Thackeray's ending to a chapter of *Vanity Fair*:

"No more firing was heard at Brussels—the pursuit rolled miles away. Darkness came down on the field and city; and Amelia was praying for George, who was lying on his face, dead, with a bullet through his heart."

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The ending of a short story brings us back to the beginning. It is a new starting-point for the writer. The word Finis does not set the seal on his work. Revision is the next step and a very important one, too.

A happy minority of authors are spared the necessity of revising their labours, but the number of stories that require no revision at all must be exceedingly small. The finished product nearly always differs slightly from the original conception. Stories have a knack of writing themselves. It is, in fact, a common occurrence for the writer to decide, while a story is in full swing, to recast it entirely. Points crop up as one goes along, one situation suggests another, characters refuse to be drawn in a certain way-and if the alteration be an improvement the story may have to be set on different lines. So that when the writer has satisfactorily disposed of the ending of his story, he must prepare to revise the whole in perhaps a new light.

Even when the story unfolds itself according to plan, a hundred and one little touches may be necessary to weld it into one artistic whole. The question of proportion, or balance, can never be satisfactorily decided until the actual writing is all complete. Deletions, omissions, condensation, expansion, for

all of these the story must be carefully tested and adjusted.

The natural anxiety of the writer to "get the thing finished" leads many beginners to plunge immediately into the work of revision. This, I think, is a mistake. If possible, the story should be put away and not looked at for several days at least. It is impossible to revise coolly and judiciously, while one is hot with the labour of writing the story. The MS. should be buried away for as long as possible, say ten days to a fortnight. (Needless to say this does not apply to stories which an Editor has commissioned, and for which he may be waiting.) Then, and then only, should revision be begun.

This plan has the advantage of enabling the writer to view his own work with detachment. With any critical acumen at all he will be able to put his finger on the weak spots of a story. He will approach the story in the rôle of a reader, and should thereby be able to see more readily what finishing touches the MS. requires. The correction of mistakes, deletions here, compressions there, a word of explanation at this point, a descriptive touch at that, all will flow more smoothly from his pen as a result of the enforced interval between writing and revising.

Another excellent plan is reading aloud. I

know of no more effective way of testing the smoothness of a story than this. The ear is alert to every harshness of phrase, awkwardness of construction and gaps in the texture of the story itself. It is, in fact, a severe test of the merit of a short story, and no opportunity should be lost of reading your efforts aloud to a discerning critic. Failing such a friend in need, fall back on yourself, and enlist the critical aid of your own hearing.

One word more: the much abused rejection slip, which may be all that your early efforts will reap, is really a friend in disguise. If all the "possible" markets for your story indicate a unanimous "No," then regard the formal printed slip as a signpost pointing to the story. Follow the trail and it will bring you to errors of commission or of omission. And the latter may be as important as the former. Don't say to yourself: "I can see nothing wrong with the story;" but ask yourself: "Is there anything right with it?"

CHAPTER IV

CHARACTER

HE importance of "human interest" in the story has already been emphasized. And this interest reveals itself most prominently in the characters themselves. The reader is in some ways more interested in the characters than in what happens to them; at any rate, it would be true to say that the reader must believe in the characters and have sympathy with them before he can go on with the story. Even in that type of story which concerns itself least with character, viz., the action-story, there must be sufficient plausibility and reality about the characters to justify their existence. At the other extreme, in stories which definitely exploit character as their theme, the problem of characterization becomes supremely important.

Character, as we have seen, may be created in a variety of ways, by description, suggestion, dialogue, and action. Of these the least effective is undoubtedly description. The reader will more readily judge people by what they say and do than by what is said about them by the writer. It must not be thought, however, that description is to be discarded altogether; used in conjunction with other methods it can be made very effective. Undoubtedly the reader likes to know what the characters look like; and a description of physical appearance may usefully convey a key to character.

Charles Dickens, although primarily a novelist, is an excellent model in this respect. His penpicture of Mr. Squeers is illuminating:

"Mr. Squeers' appearance was not prepossessing. He had but one eye, and the popular prejudice runs in favour of two. The eye he had was unquestionably useful, but decidedly not ornamental: being of a greenish-grey, and in shape resembling the fan-light of a street door. The blank side of his face was much wrinkled and puckered up, which gave him a very sinister appearance, especially when he smiled, at which times his expression bordered closely on the villainous. His hair was very flat and shiny, save at the ends, where it was brushed stiffly up from a low protruding forehead, which assorted well with his harsh voice and coarse manner. He was about two or three and fifty, and a trifle below the middle size; he

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wore a white neckerchief with long ends, and a suit of scholastic black; but his coat sleeves being a great deal too long, and his trousers a great deal too short, he appeared ill at ease in his clothes, and as if he were in a perpetual state of astonishment at finding himself so respectable."

Observe again how pregnant with the suggestion of character is this short descriptive paragraph from Leonard Merrick:

"The advertiser—who, it transpired, called himself Armytage—was evidently attired for the occasion. He wore a frock-coat, in combination with a summer waistcoat, much crumpled, and the trousers of a tweed suit. A garnet pin ornamented the wrong portion of a made-up tie."

In a few strokes Leonard Merrick creates a living picture of the pseudo-genteel, shabby, rascally theatrical agent.

Mr. W. Clifford Poulten, the well-known critic, points an apt lesson from Thackeray. He says:

"Thackeray sketches Sir Pitt Crawley's appearance, and some of his character as well, in forty-two words:

.... a man in drab breeches and gaiters, and with a dirty old cravat, a foul old neckcloth lashed round his bristly neck, a shining bald head, a pair of twinkling grey eyes, and a mouth perpetually on the grin. The man stands before us complete. The first portion of the passage points out the negative qualities: the man doesn't worry about new clothes, or even to clean his old ones; to have such an intimate thing as a neckcloth washed, or to shave. All this might spring from carelessness, and produce an unpleasant effect without being morally repulsive; but then we get the statement that he leers, and that his mouth is perpetually on the grin.'

"The use of the word grin here, instead of smile, is almost as important as that of the word beating in Burke's famous passage referring to the Angel of Death being abroad: 'I can almost hear the beating of his wings,' which it was observed would have immediately become ridiculous if he had said flapping. Study the interaction of one word upon another. A grin, and twinkling eyes, are by no means repellent characteristics; but when the grin is perpetual, the face is red and leering, and the whole is completed by a shining baldhead above a foul neckcloth below, a definitely unpleasing effect is produced. We feel that we dislike Sir Pitt as thoroughly as if he had been introduced by a whole string of denunciatory adjectives; and we believe in him much more firmly than we should in the latter case."

So real is the pen-picture of Sir Pitt Crawley that it is quite conceivable he had his prototype in real life. The majority of authors draw

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unreservedly on real life for their characters. The young writer should assiduously practise the invaluable art of personal observation. all the varying types of humanity with whom vou come in contact. Try to visualize their outlook on life; compare the philosophy of the tramp with that of the footman. Note the differing conditions under which people live. Observe their clothes—an unfailing index to character—their habits, prejudices, and amusements. Note particularly how little concrete things reveal character—a cheap brooch, a monocle, a man's purse, a gold-topped stick, a décolleté dress, rouge and perfume, a buttonhole, a celluloid collar, a ready-made bow tieall such small details are invaluable in depicting characters and types.

This should be supplemented by continual practice in the even more important art of transferring mental impressions to paper. Observe continuously and thoroughly; neglect no material, however commonplace; and aim at creating a picture in writing when you come to record your observations. Write pen-pictures of your friends (secretly!); read your work critically; try to work yourself into a state of healthy dissatisfaction. For only by patient and continuous effort and the ruthless scrapping

of poor work can this important branch of the writer's art be cultivated. Avoid clichés and hackneyed phrases at all costs. Try and express yourself distinctively, yet keep to a good plain style of writing. Avoid trite similes; don't describe someone "trembling like a leaf," or "eating like a hog," or "talking nineteen to the dozen." That is the sure way to miss the target.

Don't despise the classics. Read Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, a masterpiece of characterization; the essays of Steele and Addison and the Spectator papers, which contain some of the first (and best) attempts to delineate character in prose, notably Sir Roger de Coverley. Shakespeare's plays are a goldmine; Balzac, Swift, Landor (Imaginary Conversations); and perhaps, above all, the Bible.

Don't be afraid to write in order to destroy. In the short story a whole descriptive essay will probably have to boil down to a single paragraph. Practise "cutting" your work, retaining only what is essential and significant. All this is invaluable preparation.

Of course, characters stand out in novels more than in short stories. In short stories the type that is remembered is usually one that recurs in a series, e.g., Sherlock Holmes, Captain Kettle,

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Bindle, etc. Kipps, Mr. Polly, Mark Sabre, Uncle Toby and Dickens' and Thackeray's characters loom larger in our recollection than the miniature portraits of the short story.

The presentation of character in fiction is a very delicate process, comparable, perhaps, with the fine art of the etcher, of whom Seymour Haden has written: "every stroke he makes tells strongly against him if it be bad, or proves him to be a master if it be good. In no branch of art does a touch go for so much. The necessity for a rigid selection is therefore constantly present to his mind. If one stroke in the right place tell more for him than ten in the wrong, it would seem to follow that that single stroke is a more learned stroke than the scores of ten by which he would have arrived at his end."

What the etcher does with his needle the writer should try and do with his pen. But although the art of etching suggests a clear-cut line drawing in one colour, the writer must not be afraid of using half-tones.

In the good old Lyceum melodrama the villain was always a deep-dyed scoundrel, the hero a man of unblemished virtue and courage, the heroine equally consistent throughout the piece; the characters were, so to speak, stamped black and white, good or bad. That is not the

way to establish character in the short story. The reader will soon tire of mere puppets. The villain must have a motive to inspire him to acts of cunning or wickedness; his attitude must be understandable, at any rate. He must be a human being.

This may seem elementary advice; but of the thousands of MSS. which pass through any editor's hands, a substantial percentage deal with characters which are so colourless and devoid of reality that they might just as well have been labelled "Villain," "Hero," "Heroine," and so on. Probably the optimistic amateurs who bombard editors with these futile MSS. have in their own mind's eye some sort of conception of what their characters look like and how they behave, but it is quite certain that they fail completely in portraying them to the reader.

And yet the portrayal of character is so easy! At every turn of the story the writer is given an opening to reveal yet another glimpse of character. Dialogue, action, suggestion—every new development can be made to throw light on the people in the story. Every word they utter, every little thing they do, whether it be diving into a rushing river, or fidgeting nervously with a paper knife, can be made to serve the purpose of characterization.

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Personal traits and mannerisms serve as useful identification marks. If your hero has a habit of stroking his chin meditatively, every time you introduce this gesture it enables the reader to visualize him quite plainly. Similarly individual mannerisms of speech may be repeated to enable the reader to identify a character; and all these little pictorial touches have a direct bearing on character.

Such gestures must be distinctive, and yet seem true to life. We have all met the man who bites off the end of his cigar, the woman who fumbles in her purse for something she can never find, the old gentleman who always polishes his spectacles before putting them on. It is quite a simple matter to transfer such real life characteristics to our fictional creations. On the other hand, the office boy who is always whistling and the self-conscious curate who precedes everything he says with "Ahem" are, so to speak, literary clichés, and should be avoided.

The process of presenting character, then, is a gradual one. Provided that the student realizes the way to set to work it should not be overwhelmingly difficult. There are a hundred and one opportunities which occur in the writing of a short story to enable the writer to

distribute the little suggestive pictorial touches which are the whole art of conveying physical resemblance and character.

In a short story character should stand out in sharp relief. This applies especially to the leading personages of the story. This prominence is usually achieved by the contrast of one character with another, each one acting as a foil to the rest.

But it may be argued, character is a complex thing, much too vague and contradictory to be expressed in a single stroke. That is true; but for the purposes of the short story it is enough to stamp the character with one salient characteristic, stressing this trait throughout, and enabling the character to stand as the expression of this particular quality, good or bad. Thus one person may represent Cruelty, another Devotion, another Ambition, and so on. This is a modern and more subtle variation of the old Morality Plays. One wellknown writer, in fact, is said to give his characters the names of such virtues and vices in order to assist in this process of embodiment; only deleting the labels and substituting names when the story reaches the revision stage.

Not in every short story is the contrast between character so sharp and distinct, but in the story

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that is professedly a study of character it is a very important aspect to consider. The more slender the plot, the more important does character become. In The Portrait of a Coward, by Leonard Merrick, the plot, slight in itself, is subordinated to the main purpose of revealing character. Leonard Merrick portrays a woman who, as a girl, was married against her will to a man with two daughters. When he died she was glad but dared not show it. Year by year, she and her stepdaughters (who grow up into odious prigs) go to the cemetery to lay flowers on his grave. The poor woman is overawed by their sanctimonious piety and dares not protest against the hypocrisy of her own grief. Her only hope is that the girls may get married. But they are plain and unattractive and refuse to go out anywhere. At last the doctor orders them away to the seaside and the poor woman breathes a hope that they may meet someone and make an attachment; for her it means Freedom. But the unexpected happens. Romance enters not their life, but hers. A man falls in love with her, and she with him. Presently she promises to marry him. But she must go home with the girls to "settle things" and break the news. And when it comes to the point she cannot. She tells them of the proposal.

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"Oh . . . after you had gone from Harrogate, Mr. Murray asked me to marry him."

The silence seemed to her to last for minutes.

"To do what?" gasped Amy.

"Well," exclaimed Mildred, "it didn't take long to put him in his place, I hope. What impudence!" He had an impudent look," said Amy.

And then later:

After breakfast, when the beds were being made, Mrs. Findon said: "Doreen, if anybody calls this morning—a gentleman—say we're away from home for a few days. You understand? For a few days—all of us. Oh, and Doreen, if he asks where we are you don't know."

And finally, Merrick's bitterly ironic ending:

For each Sunday she goes with the Misses Findon to gaze upon the grave; and on their return while the Misses Findon sit by the fireplace, speaking at long intervals, in subdued tones, their stepmother stares from the window, knowing that her pretence of mourning a husband will continue as long as she lives. And when she looks back on her romance, she marvels—not at the recreancy of her submission, but that once she briefly dared to dream she would rebel.

Every young writer with any inclination towards stories of character should read this story. The contrast between the pathetic figure of the woman who was a coward and the two

Character

mean-spirited, selfish and obstinate daughters is drawn by a master hand. The whole picture is *real*, thanks in no small part to the brilliant delineation of character.

The writer who wishes to excel in the portrayal of character must be a keen observer of human nature. There is an abundance of material to select from, perhaps too much. Very often the beginner cannot see the wood for the trees. There are two kinds of characters, real and imaginary. Both should be studied, but the former with caution. Although it is no doubt the practice of many authors to derive characters from real life, the complete and faithful portraval of a living person in fiction is rendered almost impracticable by the very nature and limitations of fiction. Nevertheless, fiction does derive its inspiration from life itself, and to a very large extent the writer is dependent on his observation of living people when he sets out to depict characters in a story. Just as an entertainer on the stage will mimic easily recognizable types of men and women, so may the writer people his stories with individual types.

The truly enormous quantity of fiction that has already been written will also provide the student with a fruitful source of inspiration. In the creation of types many modern writers

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owe a great debt (perhaps unconsciously) to the creations of other authors. W. J. Locke's Aristide Pujol is a modern and Gallic Mark Tapley; Stephen McKenna's Sonia owes something to Becky Sharp; Bindle might have stepped from the pages of Charles Dickens.

But it is perhaps in the method of presentation that the young writer may most profitably study the work of others.

In addition to physical description character may be revealed in dialogue (see the next chapter on Dialogue, page 119) or action. Just as in real life people are judged by what they say and do, so in fiction the reader unconsciously bases his estimate of a character on his speech and actions. It is therefore important to bear in mind that every word uttered and every action performed by a major character reflects directly on the character itself.

One of the privileges of the writer is to express the thoughts of his characters. Perhaps thought even more than speech provides a strong clue to character. Sentences which begin "Now he realized . . .", "He began to wonder whether . .", "His thoughts travelled to . . .", "She hesitated whether to tell . . ." are typical sentence forms which directly assist in throwing light on character.

Character

"Actions speak louder than words" is a proverb which applies to the revelation of character. You may describe a man as being honourable and loyal, but the reader won't believe you if he robs his friend and deserts his wife. It should be obvious that what your characters do must be in harmony with what they say, and with what you, as the writer, say about them.

How many characters should a short story contain? This naturally depends upon the length and scope of the story and the requirements of the plot. If you have gone plothunting on the right lines you should not have an unduly large or small number of characters. Generally speaking, the number should be restricted as far as possible. Two or three main characters should be enough. A certain number of minor characters-"supers"-are often necessary to the story, but they should be kept strictly in the background. As on the stage the limelight is thrown on the leading actors, to the exclusion of the minor characters, servants, messengers, and so on, so in the short story the reader's attention should not be allowed to wander from the protagonists of the story.

Sometimes when writing a story a certain character takes the writer's fancy and he is tempted to develop it at the expense of more important characters. It might be the heroine's sister, a young schoolgirl, who has some amusing things to say. This temptation should be ruthlessly overcome. Characters must be kept in their places. This is the time to recall the cynical advice of the critic who said "If a thing particularly pleases you, have it out."

Naming characters is quite a fascinating pastime. Needless to say, names have to be chosen with great care, for there is a good deal in a name, in spite of Shakespeare. Certain names have a strong suggestion of character about them; Martha suggests the dutiful housewife; Dolly, Betty or Kitty, the rather frivolous young lady; John, the strong, silent man; Tom, the honest, straightforward son of the people; Grace, the quiet, unassuming girl; Basil, Rupert or Eric, the gay, light-hearted youngster; Claude, Algernon or Cuthbert, the dandy; Henry, the henpecked husband; Philip, the earnest student; Marcus, the substantial man of business; Jake, Jasper, Sebastian, the villain of the piece; these can be multiplied indefinitely. The psychological influence of names is, therefore, very important. Naming characters, however, does not as a rule present many difficulties even to the beginner.

CHAPTER V

DIALOGUE

"HAT is the use of a book," complained
Alice in Wonderland, "without conversation in it?"

Conversation or dialogue of some kind is necessary to most short stories, and this branch of short story writing deserves close study. A page of dialogue is attractive to the editorial eye. But dialogue must not be introduced into a story without a definite purpose. Passages of writing between quotation marks do not in themselves constitute dialogue. Dialogue serves various purposes; it reveals character, conveys both setting and information, accelerates the action, and gives a realistic effect to the story as a whole.

Dialogue thus serves three main purposes:

(1) To REVEAL CHARACTER.

Character is best revealed by dialogue. (See page 116, chapter on Character.) An anony-

mous writer once said: "It is not necessary to say that a woman is a snarling, grumpy person. Bring in the old lady and let her snarl." Speech is human interest, and human interest sells stories. Every word uttered by a leading character must be significant, and help to strengthen the reader's impression of the character. The minor characters may talk more or less alike, but the speech of the leading actors in the fiction drama must be individual. Not a syllable should be wasted.

Having made up your mind about your characters, and having determined their various qualities—ambition—avarice—fear — devotion—perseverance—and so on, you must set out, as we have seen in the preceding chapter, to express these qualities in the words you put into their mouths.

Thus you will create the personality of your characters in the most effective way, i.e., by dialogue. The reader should be able to identify a character the moment he or she reappears in the story. To obtain this effect, dialogue must—so to speak—be on different levels. The individuality of dialogue is nowhere better illustrated than in the works of Charles Dickens. Mr. Pecksniff, for example, never says anything that could be confused with the speech of other

Dialogue

participants in the dialogue. The speech of Micawber, Sam Weller, Mrs. Gamp, serves in each instance as a clearly distinctive label. This is the effect to aim at.

Within the limited scope of the short story this, I admit, becomes very difficult. Where practically every word must carry its own meaning, it is no easy matter to paint in the little characteristic touches that mean so much. We cannot all be Kiplings or Bennetts; but if we appreciate the importance of dialogue and make a serious attempt to fulfil its proper function, there is no doubt that we shall be working on the right lines.

Note, for instance, how skilfully the greed of Ameera's mother and the grief of John Holden are conveyed by dialogue in this passage from Kipling's Without Benefit of Clergy:

[&]quot;Is she dead, Sahib?"

[&]quot;She is dead."

[&]quot;Then I will mourn, and afterwards take an inventory of the furniture in this house. For that will be mine. The sahib does not mean to resume it? It is so little, so very little, Sahib, and I am an old woman. I would like to lie softly."

[&]quot;For the mercy of God be silent a while. Go out and mourn where I cannot hear."

[&]quot;Sahib, she will be buried in four hours."

- "I know the custom. I shall go ere she is taken away. That matter is in thy hands. Look to it that the bed on which—on which she lies——"
- "Aha! That beautiful red-lacquered bed. I have long desired---"
- "That the bed is left here untouched for my disposal. All else in the house is thine. Hire a cart, take everything, go hence, and before sunrise let there be nothing in this house but that which I have ordered thee to respect."
- "I am an old woman. I would stay at least for the days of mourning, and the rains have just broken. Whither shall I go?"
- "What is that to me? My order is that there is a going. The house gear is worth a thousand rupees, and my orderly shall bring thee a hundred rupees to-night."
 - "That is very little. Think of the cart-hire."
- "It shall be nothing unless thou goest, and with speed. O woman, get hence, and leave me with my dead!"

To take a few elementary instances, let us suppose that we want to present characters as being variously Cowardly, Ambitious, Namby-Pamby, Callous, etc.

COWARDLY.

"Take care!" cried the old man. "They say that old Martin's ghost haunts that passage." He peered nervously over Jim's shoulder. "If

Dialogue

you must—what's that? That white shape—look! Oh, God, have mercy—"

The abrupt, dislocated dialogue imparts the desired emotional effect.

NAMBY-PAMBY.

"Oh, rather," said Algy. "A gel always notices a chap's clothes, what? Ties and socks to match, and all that sort of thing, doncher know. Oh, rather!"

CALLOUS.

"You will do as I tell you," said Brewster calmly. "When you come back with the money I will listen to you. Until then—" He shrugged his shoulders cloquently.

"But—but the police? And my sister—what will she do?"

"That is your affair. I have nothing to add to what I have already said."

The calm, dispassionate words contrast with the broken, incoherent utterances of the other.

Dialogue should, in this way, match and blend with the personalities you wish to express in your writing.

This feature of short story writing is entirely modern. Dialogue in the historical romances of Scott, the stories of Robert Louis Stevenson, Edgar Allan Poe, and the older school of short story writers is curiously artificial. All the

characters speak on the same level, no attempt being made to delineate character by means of dialogue.

But, you may object, where can I find a better model than Stevenson?

For style, narrative, vocabulary, I agree; but not for dialogue. If the title and characters' names of, say, The Sire de Malétroit's Door were changed, and the story submitted as an original MS. to a magazine editor who happened not to have read R. L. Stevenson's famous story, I doubt very much whether it would be accepted. It is an excellent story, but it does not conform to modern magazine standards. The dialogue in itself "dates" it, and puts it out of court.

The recent development of the short story appears to be bringing character into greater prominence. Thus, fiction in which dialogue had a direct bearing on events is giving place to fiction in which dialogue helps in revealing character. This, then, is one of the main purposes of modern dialogue.

A frequent, but less important, object of dialogue is:

(2) To Convey Setting.

Describing the setting by means of dialogue needs little explanation.

Dialogue

By revealing its effects on the character, additional realism is imparted to the description of scenery or background. Thus in a story by W. W. Jacobs:

"I like this place," said she, breaking a long silence. "It is so dismal—so uncanny. Do you know, I wouldn't dare to sit here alone, Jem. I should imagine that all sorts of dreadful things were hidden wind the bushes and trees, waiting to spring out on me. Ugh!"

In the same way basic information necessary to the story's development may be conveyed to the reader through the mouths of the characters.

The third object of dialogue is:

(3) To Carry On or Accelerate the Action.

This is a typical use of dialogue, and the majority of short stories contain several examples. To take an instance almost at random:

"Throw a stone down, sergeant. I want to judge how deep it is," he ordered.

When it is necessary to increase the speed of the action, succinct dialogue will often come to the writer's assistance.

Dialogue is one of those things easy to grasp in theory, but difficult to apply in practice. Always assuming that it is not worth while trying to write fiction unless one can write, or wants to write, the best advice I can give the beginner is to study closely the methods of the best writers. First, as a reader in order to judge the effect; then, more critically and analytically, as a student.

Read W. W. Jacobs, whose dialogue is a model. Jacobs is the literary equivalent of Phil May, who, when he had finished a drawing, went over it with scrupulous care and rubbed out every line that was not absolutely indispensable. W. W. Jacobs' stories are like that; his economy in words is the delight of every writer who appreciates craftsmanship. Other authors to study for the use of dialogue are: Anthony Hope (The Dolly Dialogues), E. F. Benson (Dodo, Miss Mapp, Queen Lucia, especially), "Saki" (H. H. Munro), Owen Oliver, Leonard Merrick, O. Henry, Jack London and A. A. Milne.

Conversation in fiction must appear real and true to life, although it is as a matter of fact anything but strictly true to life. The faithful reproduction of ordinary human speech would appear ridiculous on the printed page. (See Chapter I., page 13.) One cannot repeat too often that art is a continuous process of selection. The dialogue of fiction is the result of drastic boiling down of ordinary speech. Only what is significant may remain; all the innumer-

Dialogue

able irrelevances, repetitions, ejaculations, grammatical errors and meaningless phrases must be pruned away before dialogue can be written down. I find it very hard to make some young writers believe this, but fortunately something happened recently which should convince all "realistic" sceptics.

A certain local councillor complained of the unfair treatment of a newspaper which "edited" his speeches. The newspaper took a neat revenge by reproducing his next speech exactly as he delivered it, omitting nothing, and faithfully transferring into print all the "ums" and "ers" and incoherencies and errors! If, then, a prepared speech can be made to appear absurd, what about spontaneous conversation?

Many people seem to find dialogue hard to write. To some writers fresh sparkling dialogue comes naturally; others strive laboriously only to produce stodge. Dialogue must be spontaneous to be successful. Therefore, revision is not desirable. If your dialogue does not develop naturally, scrap it and begin again.

To any writer whose dialogue is his weak point, I recommend the plan of inventing imaginary conversations between well-known characters in fiction. The characterization is, so to speak, ready-made; it only remains to

put appropriate and characteristic remarks in their mouths.

Invent, say, discussions between Kipps and Mr. Micawber, Captain Kettle and Raffles, Bindle and the Night Watchman. Don't merely imitate their manner of utterances; try and get at things from their different points of view.

Study your character's outlook on life, and you will have discovered the royal road to expressing his thoughts in dialogue. As a mere literary exercise, too, this procedure has the advantage of making your style more supple.

Another plan to improve your dialogue is to take any short story which lends itself to the purpose, and rewrite it entirely in dialogue, i.e. convert it into a one-act play (which is the dramatic form the short story most closely resembles). Many of O. Henry's stories are suitable for this useful literary exercise. It is not necessary to transform a whole story in this way. Take as many passages as you can and rewrite them in dialogue form. This exercise will improve your writing, and also impart elasticity to your dialogue.

The acid test of dialogue is Put yourself in his place. You, as the writer, clearly visualize your characters. Therefore, when writing down their speech you must become each in turn, seeing

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things from each individual point of view and talking naturally as you would expect them to talk. In a crisis, speech naturally becomes sharp, staccato, sometimes incoherent; over the walnuts and wine, dialogue is leisurely, more polished.

Don't try and obtain sympathy for your hero and heroine by giving them all the pleasant things to say, and only putting imprecations and surly abuse in the mouth of your villain. Let him be like "Mr. Wu," have a good case and argue it eloquently.

Dialogue is an excellent means of condensation. Instead of writing "Unless you leave the town to-night," he said, with a threatening air, simply say "Unless you leave the town to-night," he threatened. This brings us to the problem of the eternal "he said" and "she said." Avoidance of the perfect tense of the verb "to say" has become almost a fetish. Some writers never use this poor abused verb at all, which I think is a mistake. But there is no doubt that the constant repetition of "he said" and "she said" is deadly monotonous. Substitutes are innumerable: such verbs as:

asked sneered acquiesced demanded stammered declared blurted answered gasped

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cried	inquired	frowned
demurred	ejaculated	suggested
faltered	returned	wondered
groaned	uttered	urged
hesitated	whispered	nodded
murmured	breathed	agreed
put in	continued	explained
replied	went on	hinted
retorted	expostulated	laughed

will readily occur to the writer. Considerable advantage may be taken also of the additional shades of meaning thus supplied.

The vexed question of dialect deserves some consideration. The golden rule is a negative one; don't attempt the use of any form of dialect with which you are not thoroughly familiar. And even then, be careful not to overdo it. As one critic has said, the short story that requires a glossary will go down to posterity in manuscript form. Life is too short nowadays to unravel the intricacies of an unfamiliar dialect. Some forms, however, are acceptable, but it will be noted that they are usually recognized dialects, e.g., Yorkshire, Cockney, West Country, Irish, Scotch, and even then are carefully diluted to make them thoroughly intelligible to the average reader. It is, incidentally, a waste of effort to try and commit dialect to paper with unswerving

fidelity. The thing cannot be done. The best plan is to reproduce as dialect only a few outstanding characteristics of phrase and turns of speech, and write the rest in ordinary English. This will be quite sufficient to give the desired effect.

The reproduction of a foreign idiom can be handled in two ways, either by scattering italicized phrases in the language itself, to give it a flavour as it were; this, however, should be done with great care; such phrases as "n'est-ce pas?" "eh bien," "alors" "tiens" etc., seem to have a strange fascination for anyone ignorant of French. They should never be used by anyone uncertain of their exact meaning. Nothing destroys the illusion so quickly as the wrong use or mis-spelling of another language with which the reader may be intimately acquainted. The other and better way, in my opinion, to express foreign construction and idiom is in English words. Leonard Merrick, whose short stories of the cafés and boulevards of Paris should be read by every young writer, excels in this method of presentation. Here is an illustration from a story by W. B. Maxwell (A German in the Village.),*

"Battalion headquarters is here, at Emile Veuillot's—that is me, my lieutenant. Your

^{*} From The Great Interruption. (Hutchinson, 28.)

colonel's mess is opposite—at Monsieur Achille Nodier's. You will be well there. It is the best house. Your quartermaster's stores? Go forward. You are at Madame Binet's. Your transport will enter those fields behind the school. Stop not those wagons. Let them go forward down the hill to the first corner. Hold, my captain, one platoon this way, into the barn."

When to use dialogue, is the problem that usually confronts the beginner.

Generalizations are useless; it all depends on the circumstances of the story in making. It is, I am sure, largely a matter of instinct with most good writers. Provided that the general principles are understood and that the various purposes of dialogue are borne in mind, it should not be difficult to decide the point. The writer should always bear in mind the three main objects of dialogue:

(1) To reveal character; (2) to convey setting or information, and (3) to accelerate or carry on the action. Very often dialogue may be utilized for more than one purpose at the same time, so urgent is the necessity for compression in the short story.

CHAPTER VI

STYLE

MANNERS may make the man, but style does not make an author. It is of not much use being able to say a thing well if one hasn't anything good to say. There is no individuality of style without individuality of thought. As far as the writer of fiction is concerned, style is not nearly so important as people imagine. There are at least a dozen very well known contributors to the magazines who habitually violate the rules of grammar, syntax and many other laws of literary composition. This probably does not arise from ignorance, but from sheer carelessness. It is indefensible, but it is quite true. I mention this, not in order that their example shall be followed (it is scarcely necessary to point out that their work is accepted in spite of such errors), but to show that the literary stylist has no advantage when writing magazine fiction. In fact, I think

that a polished style is rather a drawback. It needs living up to. The exquisite prose of Max Beerbohm needs (and fortunately has) a delicate imagination and a fine perception to match. For the rough and tumble fiction of the monthly magazines, all that is needed is a vigorous straightforward "storytelling" style.

Style is the expression of the writer's personality in words. Certain authors have the gift of impressing their personality on all they write. Leonard Merrick and Stacy Aumonier have this indefinable gift to a conspicuous degree. That it is a gift cannot be denied. Yet the young writer may profitably study their style and that of many other authors, noting particularly the uncommon use of ordinary words, sentence forms, the use of inversions, the introduction of dialogue, the general spirit of their stories. Many a beginner has thus learned at least one useful trick of the trade, to write "in the grand manner.'

Style is, or should be, an unconscious growth. Consciously trying to acquire literary style is fatal. Only by the indirect method of soaking oneself in literature can a pleasing style be developed.

J. Berg. Esenwein, Editor of Lippincott's Monthly Magazine (U.S.A.), says:

"'Reading maketh a full man,' said much-quoted Bacon; but it depends upon the reader as to what he will be full of—other men's ideas, or a dynamic store of fact and fancy. Writers do not read too much; they digest too little. A prodigious diet of reading, assimilated into brain and heart, cannot but be of vast assistance in all future creation. But to be the slavish imitator of those whom you read, is the sign-manual of inferiority."

Vocabulary should be increased day by day. Reading—and yet more reading—will accomplish this. A careful study of even only a few good stories will yield rich results. In this connection it is advisable to study the work of only first-class writers.

English is a "woolly" language, and the hundreds of clusters of words which group round one meaning necessitate a nice discrimination in their use. The need for a good dictionary is obvious. A book which I cordially recommend to all aspiring writers is Roget's Thesaurus (Longman's, 7s. 6d.). It is an excellent guide to the "right word" and is much more elastic than the ordinary dictionary of synonyms.

Essay writing is valuable for teaching the logical sequence of sentences, and the rhythm of prose. Another good plan to improve the sense of prose rhythm is to read good modern

poetry, e.g., Alfred Noyes, Sir William Watson and Rupert Brooke. Perhaps it is this important quality of rhythm that makes certain authors' work so readable. Harsh and unmusical prose—unless used as a deliberate device—jars on the reader, and sometimes breaks the thread of interest altogether. Sentences must be nicely balanced and proportioned in fiction as well as essays. The only remedy for the student who finds constant difficulty in expressing himself smoothly and fluently, is to take a self-instruction course in English composition. He should write as much as possible; write letters, keep a diary, aiming always at acquiring facility of expression. Style will take care of itself.

For the foundation of a good literary style there is no better model in the world than the Bible. Let anyone who doubts the merit of simplicity in writing, re-read the stories of the Old Testament and the Parables of the New. They are a revelation in style.

Without any straining after effect, the simple language is not only uniformly beautiful, but holds the reader's attention throughout. Arlo Bates, in Talks on Writing English, says of a passage in Marie Corelli's novel Barabbas:

"Water having been brought, Pilate, according to Miss Corelli, thus proceeded:

'Slowly lowering his hands he dipped them in the shining bowl, rinsing them over and over again in the clear, cold element, which sparkled in its polished receptacle like an opal against the fire.'

"The Bible finds it possible to say all of this

that is necessary in the words:

'Pilate took water, and washed his hands.'"

The Bible is an object lesson in the use of English and the value of compression, and in the short story we have seen that compression is not only desirable, but necessary.

Never use two words where one will do. Don't use a long word where a short one will suffice. Circumlocution is a deadly sin; don't write "in an intoxicated condition" when you mean "drunk." Strip your writing of all superfluous words. Study, in addition to the Bible, the stories of Guy de Maupassant, O. Henry and R. L. Stevenson, the three great masters in literary economy. Don't model your style on Henry James, whose work is admired not because his style is involved, but in spite of it.

A. S. M. Hutchinson, describing the evening exodus of girls from City offices, lets himself go as follows:

"They all are wonderful. There is, as out they come, and shining home they go, no man they

pass—not all your servants or your laurelled—can of his powers give to weariness what of their graces these can give; can of his brain or of his hands bequeath mankind what of their these, its mothers foreordained, maintaining it bequeath it. All lovely, all wonderful; and loveliest and wondrous most that one, as often I have seen, who to a lover waiting there emerges, and goes to him and amidst all the thronging crowds, raises her face to him and kisses him, and takes his arm and turns along the crowded streets with him; and lo, no longer crowded, fretful, anxious are that lover's ways, but Paradise."*

This is the kind of thing to avoid. Only an established "best-seller" may indulge in such verbal fantasy and flourish. In justice to the author of If Winter Comes it must be said that the whimsical theme of the story does justify light and fantastic treatment, but surely not to the extent of the barbarous paragraph above.

Style in fiction should not be as characteristic as, say, handwriting. It must be kept in its proper place, subordinate to the main purpose of "telling a story." The matter of the story deserves more attention than the manner of telling it.

^{*} From The Eighth Wonder. (Hodder & Stoughton, 72. 6d.)

Every writer passes through a period of style-forming influence. Many celebrated authors have openly acknowledged their debt in this respect to the classics. The wisdom of studying the work of classic writers as a preparation for modern journalism is analogous to the now established theory that a study of Latin is the best foundation for a knowledge of English, French and Italian. As a foundation only—not as a model to be imitated. Language is always susceptible to the passing of time and changes of habits.

The young writer who slavishly models his style on even such accomplished stylists as Carlyle, Borrow or Bacon is going to make no headway with magazine editors. This may seem a reflection on magazine editors, but it is their job to supply the public with what they want, and, from a practical point of view, the young writer should recognize this law of supply and demand.

Study must be intelligent, fundamental principles understood and appreciated, and the student may browse through the vast literary fields with incalculable benefit to his own productions. Above all else, his taste should be catholic, and his reading *creative*.

The writer's style should harmonize with the

general tone of the story. A whimsical theme demands a delicate touch, a dramatic story is best told in a vigorous style. Slang and colloquialisms are sometimes in keeping with the spirit of the story, and should not be despised. Clichés, platitudes and "journalese" should be avoided. Never degenerate into jargon; remember the babu's report of his mother's death, "Regret to inform you the hand that rocked the cradle has kicked the bucket." But a good plain style does not mean a commonplace style. Cultivate an original turn of phrase; coin similes for your own use. Jot down in a notebook any interesting scrap of information that may be turned to literary account. For instance, a writer recently stated that in Turkey old maids are practically unknown. A new simile at once suggests itself for use when required-"As rare as old maids in Turkey."

At the same time, don't allow your work to become overrun with flowers of speech in an effort to avoid the commonplace. In fact, the efforts of many inexperienced writers would be improved by a drastic weeding-out of flowery phrases.

Writing merely for effect is fatal. Striking turns of phrase, epigrams, witticisms and ingenious metaphors and similes are appreciated at proper intervals and in reasonable quantity. Man cannot live by cake alone. Don't drag in jokes, or worse—puns. A recent magazine story contains this passage:

"Under the wall of the chief hotel a group of licensed mendicants thrust maimed limbs into the faces of the passers-by, mouthing their demands of 'One pen for bread.'

"'Listen to 'em,' muttered Gardiner. 'What d'ye think of a country that allows that sort of thing?'

"'That, friend Gardiner,' returned Rumens, 'is the Madeira whine we've heard so much about.'"

A good joke, but a bad practice for a story writer. Generally speaking, fiction unadorned with extraneous humour is adorned the most.

Beware, too, of overdoing the use of dots, dashes, commas, asterisks, exclamation marks and other punctuation devices. Nothing is more irritating to a sensitive reader than a plague of dots. To him they represent gaps not in the story, but in the writer's mentality.

Good style does not mean the language of the purist. Split infinitives, the ending of sentences with prepositions, and many other literary peccadilloes which cause the academic-minded to shudder, are honoured in the breach in fiction.

It must not be thought, however, that a good

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style is to be deprecated. A stylish batsman may make a smaller score in an innings than the unpolished hitter, but in the long run the positions will be reversed, because the principles of style are sound. The important thing to remember is that style should not be deliberately cultivated. Creative reading is the great secret. The successful author, reviewing his career, usually has to admit that his style, like Topsy, has "grow'd."

CHAPTER VII

LOCAL COLOUR

AND SOME TYPES OF SHORT STORY

THE greatest mistake an inexperienced writer can make is to choose for a story a setting about which he knows nothing. A clerk living in a suburb is tempting Providence by producing a story of Alaskan snows or the Egyptian desert. The editor who reads the MS. may never have been there either, but editors have an uncanny knack of penetrating the accuracy of local colour. Omniscience in these matters seems to be a peculiar editorial gift. It is, therefore, sound policy to confine first efforts at short story writing to settings with which one is familiar. There is plenty of interesting material in everyone's life, however commonplace it may appear at first sight.

Jack London once said that any man with a tattoo-mark on the back of his hand or on his forearm was worth following for a romance. he didn't know much about art. Where the technical side was concerned he admitted—very sensibly—that he was out of his depth. The advice I gave him was to turn up certain newspaper files of the last Royal Academy and to consult the critics' articles which always appear at considerable length at that time of the year. He took the advice and easily gleaned enough material to make his critics' remarks seem true to life.

It cannot be over-emphasized that this "seeming true to life" is the goal to be aimed at. Not real life as it is but as it is popularly supposed to be. W. W. Jacobs's sailormen are not real sailors, but better still, they are what the public imagine them to be. There is all the difference in the world between what is convincing in fiction and what is true.

One popular novelist is at present specializing in hunting stories. So cleverly is the local colour painted in that few people suspect that the writer's personal experience of hunting is very limited and that all the picturesque phraseology and technical detail of the hunt were supplied by another writer! What does it matter? The stories entertain and the hunting atmosphere seems true to life.

The problem of what to write about is, of

course, nearly always solved by the plot. Once the plot has crystallized into being the setting of the story is decided as a matter of course. But not always. For instance, a War Story plot -still unpopular with editors five years after the Great War!-must be adapted to another setting:

A child about eleven years old adores her father. The Great War takes him away and she dimly realizes what war means. Without him she is desperately lonely. The doll which he gave her is her sole companion. Presently he is invalided home with gas poisoning and she sees him die in agony. An intense hatred for the Germans who killed him takes possession of her. Grief-stricken, she turns to her beloved doll for consolation. One day, combing her doll's hair, she finds the words " Made in Germany." It dawns on her that the doll may have been-was-made by the German who killed her Daddy. That night she is found lying by the side of the shattered doll.

This plot would probably be marketable if remoulded on different lines. A Serbian dollmaker, the little daughter of a Bulgarian peasant, his death at the hands of a Serbian raiding party and her sacrifice of the cherished doll-something on these lines would undoubtedly make the plot more acceptable under current conditions.

Stories in which character predominates need 147

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careful handling of "local colour." In such stories the reader travels at a more leisurely pace, is more critical of detail. But do not imagine that having described the background of a story you can go ahead with your mind at rest as far as local colour is concerned. Fictional pictures are not created by a clumsy daub, and then—finish. The scene must be built up carefully and subtly. You may, of course, begin with a paragraph of scenic description; but be careful not to overdo it. And this does not absolve you from the subsequent building-up process.

Two great principles, apparently in direct opposition to each other, govern the construction of a short story; on the one hand a rigid condensation to the skeleton of the action, and on the other the insertion of numerous scraps of matter to create atmosphere, character, and generally to achieve conviction. The clever balancing of these two opposed principles is craftsmanship. To the reader action and atmosphere must appear inseparable, each dependent on the other for its effect.

Here are a few instances to show how local colour is deftly woven into the body of the story:

"Bud gazed impartially at the water-jar hanging on the gallery and chewed a mesquite leaf. For miles they had ridden in silence save for the soft drum of the ponies' hoofs on the matted mesquite grass. . . ."—O. HENRY.

"Why, he said to himself as he walked out into the nightly crowd of Chinese, Indians, Burmans, buffalo carts, rickshaws, gharries, motor-cars, all seething through the wide, white-lighted streets of Rangoon—why should he not manage to get the treasure after all?"—BEATRICE GRIMSHAW.

"He was sitting at a paper-strewn table in his library, a decorous library, a gentleman's library, lined from floor to ceiling with bookcases filled with books that no gentleman's library should be without, and trying to solve the eternal problem why two and two should not make forty, when the butler entered announcing the doctor."—W. J. LOCKE.

"Beddington, wading knee-deep in the scrub... And now as he lay on the flower-starred turf, his back against the sun-warmed rock, he grew increasingly confident that this humble expedition was destined to serve its purpose with equal success."—Lucas Malet.

Observe with what seemingly careless skill the local colour is touched in. These random examples may be indefinitely multiplied by the student's own reading. The lesson is plain; local colour is most effectively pictured by being skilfully sandwiched in the body of the story. After all, local colour is only a minor theme and should be treated accordingly.

The five senses—sight, touch, hearing, taste, smelling-are the means by which the writer obtains atmosphere. Of these, sight and hearing are the most widely used, but the others should not be overlooked. Smell, for instance, is very suggestive. The fragrance of the wood, the salt sea breeze, the acrid smell of gunpowder, the appetizing smell of cooking bacon, the aroma of burning tobacco-all these may be pressed into service with excellent results. Atmosphere may by this means be conveyed in that subtle indirect way which is the essence of craftsmanship. It is unnecessary, for instance, to interrupt the action of the story to state directly that "The sea breeze blew in his face." Why not, "Jimmy, sniffing the sea breeze, made his way . . . " etc.?

Note how the effects are obtained in the following colourful passage from a short story by John Russell.*

"Henry of Vitongo was a born pagan....
He loved the equal days and the long, long moonlit nights that pass to merriment and choric song, the droning organ of the reef and the cymballing of the palm-fronds. He loved every impact that set him in his ordained environment—the salted lash of spray, driving wind, and rain like hammers from the sky; the breath-taking, bubble-

^{*} The Pagan (In Dark Places). (Butterworth, 7s. 6d.)

poised send of a frail canoe; the cleaving triumph of a deep-sea dive; saffron dawns and cool purple dusks and quivering fierce noons on a coral shore."

The main object of local colour, setting and atmosphere is to create a realistic picture for the benefit of the reader. It is occasionally necessary to exaggerate a little in order to achieve a realistic effect, but this legitimate device must not be confused with inaccuracy of detail. Absurd mistakes about the habits of animals and birds, wrong seasonal appearances of plants and flowers, are points which provide a lusty weapon for the critic. Legal technicalities, historical detail, facts and figures generally, must be handled with great care. Don't, as Dickens did, make a character (Lady Deadlock) walk from Berkeley Square to St. Albans in about two hours.

The golden rule is "verify your references." Until you are sure of your ground, don't put anything of this nature into your story. Carefully check the passing of time. The old-time stage clock which recorded the passing of half an hour while the actors spoke but a few sentences was ridiculous.

Don't send your characters a 100-mile journey by motor car and bring them to their destination in half an hour. Such mistakes are easily made, and to obviate them many writers make a practice of preparing for their own information maps of the locality, plans of the house, and so on. Anyone who cannot visualize a scene clearly should adopt this method.

Intelligent study of the magazines month by month will reveal what kind of stories are in favour with editors. At the present time, for instance, there is a boom in psychic stories, not quite on the lines of the old ghost story, but with a modern dash of the supernatural. Certain types of story are always in demand: detective and mystery stories; adventure stories; sporting stories; and, of course, love stories.

I have noticed among the earliest efforts of many writers a marked tendency towards the morbid or gruesome. Why this should be so I do not know, but it is bad policy. The normal editor prefers "happy" stuff. The gruesome short story, however, is a fairly common product. Its stage cousin, the Grand Guignol, made a valiant effort to establish itself in the affections of playgoers, but I fear that it will never appeal to more than a minority. Most people like their theatres and fiction to be bright

and happy, in contrast to the deadly monotony of their daily lives.

Ambrose Bierce is probably responsible for the literary school that favours the gruesome short story, but the modern product differs considerably from the Ambrose Bierce stories, which are now "dated."

Of the modern occult and uncanny stories perhaps the best authors to study are Algernon Blackwood, May Sinclair, E. F. Benson, who has lately been specializing in "spook" stories, and, of course, H. G. Wells. Stories with a touch of the supernatural have had a continuous vogue since Poe published his Ligeia. One of the best of this kind is W. B. Maxwell's The Short Cut (included in The Great Interruption, Hutchinson, 2s.). The Ancient Sin, by Michael Arlen (These Charming People, Collins, 7s. 6d.), is a typically modern product on these lines.

Atmosphere is all-important in this type of story and it requires an exceedingly delicate touch to impart it with success. On this account it is a type of story which the inexperienced writer is not advised to tackle.

Love stories are always popular. The feminine element preponderates in the magazine public and editors are always on the look-out for good romantic stories. This type of story is the pastry of fiction and needs a light and clever touch. Writers whose strong point is dialogue will find this a profitable form. Characterization is important, too, for the reader subconsciously insists upon well-delineated portraits in a story in which human interest runs so high The physical appearance of the characters must be firmly established, perhaps because the intellectual standard of the public that likes love stories is not very high. The stories of Berta Ruck (whose work is on a much higher literary level than many people suppose), Owen Oliver, Mabel Barnes-Grundy, Ethel M. Dell, Christine Jope-Slade, Muriel Hine, Dorothy Black, W. L. George, A. M. Burrage, May Christie, Kathlyn Rhodes, Winifred Graham and Mrs. C. N. Williamson, provide an excellent index to modern requirements.

Character studies are in a class apart. By this I mean stories which are not really stories in the strict sense of the word but exclusively pen-pictures. They occasionally find their way into the better magazines, but usually with some slight stirring of action to keep the reader's interest alive. In Stacy Aumonier's The Funny Man's Day, which is a pathetic study of a professional comedian, there is this subdued action movement. A story may be primarily a study

of character, yet contain a definite plot interest. Compare Leonard Merrick's The Portrait of a Coward (see page 112) and Ole Fags by Stacy Aumonier.* But a vignette of character, although fiction, is not properly a story, but a sketch. Odd Fish by Stacy Aumonier (illustrated by George Belcher)† is a collection of such pen-portraits.

Of all modern authors Stacy Aumonier is the ideal model for the portrayal of character. With a delicate, whimsical, shrewdly humorous touch he depicts an astonishing variety of types. Other authors whose short stories are worth reading for their light on human character are John Galsworthy, Arnold Bennett, G. K. Chesterton (in the few short stories he has written), Hugh Walpole, E. M. Delafield, Frank Swinnerton, Max Beerbohm, and Frank Norris.

Detective and mystery stories demand a high degree of constructional skill. The plot is the main feature. The whole art of writing mystery stories centres in the ingenious contrivance of the *dénouement*. The more wildly improbable and perplexing the story, the more skill is required in revealing the explanation and making

^{*} Miss Bracegirdle and Others. (Hutchinson, 78, 6d, net.)

[†] Heinemann, 7s. 6d. net.

it convincing. The story must "march," and carry the reader's interest without faltering from start to finish. Read the ingenious stories of R. Austin Freeman, Lewis Spence, the Bulldog Drummond stories of "Sapper" and, of course, the classic Sherlock Holmes series by Sir A. Conan Doyle.

Humorous stories are rare. Anyone who can produce a really funny story—the kind of story that will make the reader laugh aloud-will find editors beaming with friendship. A sense of humour is such an elusive and variable quantity that it is very difficult to know how to cater for it, but if you succeed in alighting on a means of producing laughter-provoking fiction, your chief worry will be income tax. There are two kinds of humorous stories: those which depend for their effect on an ingenious play on words or phrases, riotous burlesque, parody or satire; and those of which the theme and plot are rich in mirth-provoking situations and incidents. Of the two the latter is the rarer bird. Stephen Leacock excels in boisterous satire; William Caine has rapidly come to the front as a genial satirist; Ashley Sterne is well known in contemporary journalism for a verbal jugglery and ingenious turn of phrase. Of all English humorists pride of place must be given to W. W. Jacobs,

whose night watchman and Bob Pretty stories have a strong hold on the affections of the reading public. His muse has been sadly silent of late. P. G. Wodehouse has attained wide popularity by the creation of several humorous types, notably Jeeves, the discreet and resourceful butler; Keble Howard, A. Neil Lyons, Pett Ridge, Saki (H. H. Munro), Barry Pain, A. A. Milne, Edgar Jepson, Denis Mackail with his exploits of "Gibson," and the late Herbert Jenkins with his "Bindle" stories are all well known to the magazine public. The creation of a humorous type seems to be the royal road to popular favour. But the demand for good humorous stuff far exceeds the supply.

Sea stories have a wide market. An intimate knowledge of seafaring folk and ways is, of course, a first essential. This is a useful asset, for the vogue of sea stories appears to be permanent. To the stay-at-home citizen a story with a tang of the salt sea is a tonic. Writers who have built up a reputation for this type of story include: Jack London, Frank Bullen, "Bartimeus," Captain Frank H. Shaw, Boyd Cable, Bill Adams, and "Taffrail." Here, again, local colour is important. Tales of India, the tropics and the South Seas have a big following. Kipling, Robert Louis Stevenson, John Russell,

Beatrice Grimshaw, Somerset Maugham, Edmund Snell and H. de Vere Stacpoole have specialized in this branch with marked success. Nature stories are a regular feature of many magazines, and now that F. St. Mars is dead, there seems to be no one but H. Mortimer Batten to carry on the good work.

The Irish yarns of George A. Birmingham and Dorothea Conyers, the Jewish-American stories of Bruno Lessing, tales of Chinatown by Thomas Burke, Elinor Mordaunt, and Frank Norris, stories of Africa by Gertrude Page and F. A. M. Webster, the fantastic Chinese creations of Sax Rohmer, and the historical romances of Rafael Sabatini and Marjorie Bowen—to all of these the young writer will turn in his search for good examples of local colour. The next best thing to personal experience is the study of local colour and atmosphere in the pages of other authors.

The "bread and butter" story deserves mention. A prodigious quantity of cheap fiction is published every week, destined for consumption by schoolboys, errand boys, servant girls, factory girls—in short, the multitude. Most of it serves but one purpose, entertainment. Most of the good people who regard this output with contempt seem to have an idea that it is pernicious trash.

It is nothing of the kind. It may not attain a high standard-it doesn't-but it is what the public want, and on the whole it is wholesome not elevating. This vast market is often overlooked by the aspiring writer. Anyone with sufficient imagination and energy ought to be able to turn out this "bread and butter" fiction. Its requirements are quite simple, and the pattern is readily obtainable at the small newsagents' shops round the corner. This type of fiction has well defined limitations as regard theme and plot, but provided you stick to the same kind of plot and characters you will be on the right lines. Don't be afraid to imitate; the public is a conservative one and likes to know what to expect. The stories run to 15,000 words in length and the average rate of payment is only a guinea a thousand, but as no literary polish is required, merely a story with plenty of thrill and incident in it, it does not involve a heavy mental outlay on the part of the author. "Juvenile" stories are always in great demand. Love stories are even more popular.

Once a foothold is secured in this market, editors will often commission stories on synopsis; a summary of the plot, and perhaps the first two or three chapters. To anyone with a fertile imagination and a ready pen this market presents

lucrative possibilities. Many writers earn substantial incomes from what is generally regarded as "bread and butter" fiction.

To return to the magazines, the young writer who relies on the plot-interest of his stories is, perhaps, pursuing the wisest course. The magazines of to-day are filled with stories which are practically nothing but action from start to finish. Perhaps this is due to the influence of the cinema, or of the American short story. Whatever the reason, stories with plenty of excitement and incident undoubtedly appeal to editors. Certain familiar types of story are nothing but action-stories. The problem of local colour is reduced to a minimum, but should never be entirely neglected. All short stories require a certain amount of colouring to be convincing. And if there is one reason more than another why MSS. are rejected, it is because they are unconvincing.

The title of your story is a nice problem. It is almost a platitude to say that a good story deserves a good title. If the original inspiration of the story happens to have suggested the title at the same time, well and good. But frequently the writer has to puzzle his brains for an appropriate title after the story is finished. The best advice I can give the young writer is this—Don't

be satisfied with a fairly good title. Mediocrity is fatal. Nearly always there is just one title that will fit perfectly. Search diligently for that happy inspiration. Examine the story from every possible angle. When at last the title frames itself in your mind you will say at once, "That's it!" The happy title is always worth hunting for.

The majority of short story titles express human interest. A glance at a random collection of stories will confirm this. Good titles always make a positive contribution to the story even if they only act as a kind of literary cement. And the main purpose of the title should not be overlooked: it is to label the story for the reader's benefit. It should be a hall mark of the story's quality. A humorous story should have an appropriate witty title, a story in the grand manner must have a serious, dignified title, and so on.

The title frequently affords an opportunity for humour, a play upon words, alliteration, and other entertaining devices. Titles like The Widow's Cruise, An Arabian Knight, The Pimiento Pancakes, How to be Happy though Married, Ladies in Lavender are cases in point. As a rule titles should be short, and concrete rather than abstract.

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The acid test of a title's merit is its applicability to the general scheme or tone of the story. The student should pass judgment on the titles of all the short stories he reads, and in so doing will be gradually formulating for his own benefit the requirements of a good title. Occasionally he will meet with a title that is a flash of genius, like H. de Vere Stacpoole's title Did Kressler Kill his Wife?* which cannot be appreciated until the reader reaches the very last line of the story.

* In Men, Women and Beasts. (Hutchinson, 7s. 6d.)

CHAPTER VIII

A SHORT STORY ANALYSED

THE analysis of good short stories on the lines of the specimen which follows is an invaluable exercise to enable the student to appreciate the importance of the architecture of a short story. Every story worth studying should be read twice, the first time in order to test its appeal to one's personal palate, and the second, with a critical, analytical eye, in order to master for oneself the use of those established literary devices which produce certain stock effects. Cap'en Jollyfax's Gun should be read first as a story, secondly in conjunction with the marginal notes. A dozen stories dissected in this manner for one's private benefit will yield rich results. Particularly will valuable light be thrown on constructional devices, such as "key sentences." A word of warning is necessary to the young writer who makes use of this exercise; remember, that very often an important effect is obtained not by what is put into a story, but by what is left out.

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II*

CAP'EN JOLLYFAX'S GUN.*

By ARTHUR MORRISON.

The fame of Cap'en Jollyfax's gun spread wide over Thames mouth and the coasts thereabout, in the years before and after the middle of the nineteenth century. The gun was no such important thing to look at, being a little brass cannon short of a yard long, standing in a neat little circle of crushed cockle-shell, with a border of nicely-matched flints, by the side of Cap'en Jollyfax's white flagstaff, before Cap'en Jollyfax's blue front door, on the green ridge that backed the marshes and overlooked the sea. But, small as Cap'en Jollyfax's gun might be to look at, it was most amazingly large to hear; perhaps not so deep and thunderous as loud and angry, with a ringing bang that seemed to tear the ear drums.

Cap'en Jollyfax fired the gun at midnight on Christmas Eve, to start the carollers. Again he fired it at midnight between the old year and the new, to welcome the year; on the ninth of January, because that was the anniversary of Nelson's funeral,

Period and setting.

Effective direct description. "Nicely matched" a clue to Cap'en Jolly fax's character. The gun—really the central figure of the story—is brought first to the reader's notice.

Key sentence "A." (See "B" later.)

Information preparing the reader for the main plot incident.

^{*} Included in Green Ginger (Hutchinson).

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and on the twenty-eighth, because that was the date of the battle of Aliwal, then a recent victory. He fired it on the Queen's birthday, on Waterloo Day, Trafalgar Day, St. Clement's Day-for Clement was the parish saint-and on the anniversary of the battle of the Nile; and on the fifth of November he fired it at intervals all day long, and as fast as he could clean and load it after dark. He also fired Note "weavit on his own birthday, on Roboshobery Dove's, Sam Prentice's, old Tom Blyth's, and any other casual birthday he might hear of. He fired it in commemoration of every victory reported during the Crimean War and the A note of hu-Indian Mutiny, he fired it to celebrate mour in the all weddings, some christenings, and final sentence once when they hanged a man at Springfield gaol.

Cap'en Jollyfax was a retired master mariner of lusty girth and wide, brilliant countenance. In the intervals between the discharges of his gun, he painted his cottage, his flagstaff, his garden fence and gate, and any other thing that was his on which paint would stay, except the gun, which he kept neatly scoured and polished.

He painted the flagstaff white, the fence green, and the cottage in several ing in" minor characters.

of the paragraph.

Character.

Suggestion of indefatigable industry.

colours; and the abiding mystery of Cap'en Jollyfax's establishment was what ultimately became of the paint. For a new coat succeeded the last very soon after the surface was sufficiently dry, and the consumption of paint was vast; and yet the flagstaff never seemed to grow much thicker, nor did the fence, as a reasonable person would expect, develop into a continuous wall of paint, supported within by a timber skeleton.

Cap'en Jollyfax was a popular man on the whole, though perhaps more particularly so with boys, because of his gun. They would congregate about the fence to watch him clean it and load it, and the happiest of all boys was the one who chanced to be nearest when it was fired, and whose ear was loudest assailed by the rending bang that was so delightful to every boy's senses. Boys dreamed at night of some impossible adventure by the issue whereof the happy dreamer was accorded the reward of permission to fire Cap'en Jollyfax's gun; and one boy at least formed a dark project of hoarding pennies, buying powder, escaping by perilous descent from his bedroom window, and firing Cap'en Jollyfax's gun lawlessly in the depth of night.

Further suggestion of character, with humorous development.

Keyparagraph "C." (See "D" later.)

Developing incident.

A Short Story Analysed

But if the gun enhanced Cap'en Jollyfax's popularity among the boys, its tendency was otherway with the women-those in particular who lived near enough to be startled by its Foundation The natural feminine distrust for main crisis. of all guns in all circumstances was increased in the case of a brass cannon, which might go off at any moment of Cap'en Jollyfax's crowded calendar. And it was asserted that Mrs. Billing, the widow, who lived at the hill-foot, exactly under Cap'en Jollyfax's line of fire, had been startled into the destruction of three basins and a large dish within one month of many birthdays. Mrs. Billing indeed, as was to be expected from her situation, was the brass gun's chief enemy. Consequently, if Cap'en Jollyfax had dragged his gun up the aisle of Leigh Church and fired it under the pulpit, he could scarcely have startled the parishioners more than did the rector when he first read the banns of marriage between John Jollyfax, bachelor, and Mary Ann Billing, widow, both of that parish.

Except for the gun, there need have been little to startle Leigh, for Cap'en Jollyfax was none so old, as retired ing descripskippers went thereabouts, and Mrs.

Introduction of leading character. skilful Note"weaving in."

Preparation for main crisis.

First minor crisis and plot incident.

Life - simulattion.

Billing was as neat and pleasant a widow of forty-two as might be found in Essex, where the widows have always been admirable. Moreover, she had no incumbrance in the way of children.

But there was no mistaking the fact now, even for the deaf who were not at church. For the succeeding fortnight and a day or two over, Cap'en Jollyfax and Mrs. Billing were visible, day by day, and arm-in-arm from shop to shop, in Leigh High Street. The result was no great advance in the retail commerce of Leigh—in fact, none. The household appointments of both Cap'en Tollyfax and Mrs. Billing were fairly complete in their humble way; and when Mrs. Billing had triumphantly hauled Cap'en Jollyfax into an ironmonger's in pursuit of a certain fishkettle or a particular fender, she was certain presently to discover that just such an article embellished Cap'en Jollyfax's kitchen, or her own. Nevertheless, she persevered, for a bout of shopping was the proper preliminary to any respectable wedding, and must be performed with full pomp and circumstance; and if nothing, or very little, was actually bought, so much the cheaper. Mrs. Billing was resolved to be baulked of no single circum-

Beginning of suspense.

Note the human touch here.

Local colour

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stance of distinction and triumph appertaining to the occasion. And Cap'en Jollyfax was mightily relieved to find so much shopping cost so little after all; so that he grew gradually more cheerful as the wedding day neared, which is said not to be invariably the case in these circumstances.

Sly bumour.

The wedding was fixed for the morning of a certain Wednesday, and on the evening before the day, Mrs. Billing spent some little time in glorious authority on Cap'en Jolly- "in glorious fax's premises, superintending the authority "-labour of Mrs. Packwood, who did charing, and was now employed to make the domestic arrangements of the place suit the fancies of its coming mistress. Flushed with hours of undisputed command, Mrs. Billing emerged in the little garden, whereunto Cap'en Jollyfax had retreated early in the operations; and there perceived to-morrow's bridegroom in Plot incident the act of withdrawing a broom stick from the mouth of the brass gun.

1101E original turn of phrase.

"What ha' you been a-doing to that gun, John?" demanded Mrs. Character Billing, rather peremptorily, eyeing the weapon askant.

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"A-giving her a rub up inside an' out," answered Cap'en Jollyfax placably. "An' I've just rammed her with a good big charge ready for tomorrow."

"Why for to-morrow?" Mrs. Billing's voice was a trifle sharper still, and she turned a fresh glance of unmistakable dislike on the gun.

"Why for to-morrow?" Cap'en Jollyfax repeated wonderingly. "Why weddin' day, o' course. Touch her off when we come home from church."

"Nothin' o' the sort." She spoke now with a positive snap. "A nasty dangerous banging thing as frightens people out o' their seven senses. I won't hev it. Why, 'twere almost more'n I could stand down there at the bottom o' the hill, an' hev that thing go off near me I will not, so there."

Cap'en Jollyfax stared blankly. "What!" he jerked out, scarce believing his ears, "not fire the gun on the weddin' day!"

"No," Mrs. Billing replied emphatically, "nor any other day, neither. Folk'ud think you were a little boy, a-playing with sich toys; an' I can't abear to be near the thing."

The staring wonder faded gradually

Note compression in the adverb "placably." Notethedialogue struggle for mastery, arousing the reader's interest. (The late introduction of dialogue indicates the opening of the main action.)

Beginning of main crisis.
"B." (See Key sentence
"A.")

Note restraint in use of dialogue.

A Short Story Analysed

from Cap'en Jollyfax's face, and a certain extra redness succeeded it. "I be goin' to fire my own gun on my weddin' day," he said firmly.

Character (obstinacy).

"You ben't nothin' o' the sort," rejoined the widow, no less firmly; "not on my weddin' day. Nayther then nor after, if I'm your wife. Just you take the charge out o' that gun."

Cap'en Jollyfax shook his head, with something like triumph in his eye. Developing "Won't come out 'cept you fire it," he incident. said. "That's the onny way."

"Very well then, fire it now-not now, but as soon as I be gone. Fire off your gun for the last time to-night, and be done with such foolishness."

"Ben't nothin' to fire it for to-day," the old sailor returned shortly. "This gun's my department, an' I'm goin' to 'tend to it. I'm goin' to put the tarpaulin over it now, an' to-morrow, Polly, when we're back from church, I'm goin' to fire it."

Mrs. Billing bridled. "You're agoin' to fire that gun before I go to church with 'ee, John Jollyfax, an' not load it agin nayther."

"I'm a-goin' to fire this gun when we're back from church, an' afterwards when proper."

"Cap'en Jollyfax, I ben't goin' to

Character

church with 'ee till after that gun be fired. So now you know. If you don't fire it to-night you must fire it to-morrow before I turn a step toward church. That's my word on it."

"I'm a-goin' to fire my gun when I like," growled Cap'en Jollyfax, dogged

and sulky.

"Very well," replied the widow, tossing her head and turning away, "then if you want me to wed 'ee, an' when you want me to wed 'ee, you'll fire it first. Then, maybe, I'll consider of it. But no wife o' yours I'll be till that powder be fired off. An' so good-evenin' to 'ee, Cap'en Jollyfax."

That was the beginning of a period of vast interest and excitement in Leigh and its neighbourhood. Cap'en Jollyfax's gun remained silent all that night, nor was it fired in the morning.

What Mrs. Billing's feelings were in the matter, whether she sat anxiously listening for the sound of the gun, as some averred, or dismissed the whole subject from her mind, as her subsequent conversation with Mrs. Peck suggested, are secrets I cannot pretend to have penetrated. Cap'en Jollyfax, on his part, consulted deeply in the morning with Roboshobery Dove, and

End of main

Suspense.

A Short Story Analysed

evolved a scheme of strategy suited to the physical features of the place. Cap'en Jollyfax, in his best blue coat Plot incident. with brass buttons and his very shiniest hard glazed hat, approached the churchyard and took his seat, in a non-committal sort of way, on the low stone wall that bounded it, with his back toward the church. Roboshobery Dove crouched behind a corner of the same wall, vastly inconvenienced by his wooden leg, but steadily directing his telescope down- Note "telehill, so that it bore exactly on the scope" - not door of Mrs. Billing's cottage. It was field-glasses. Roboshobery's duty, as look-out man, to report instantly if Mrs. Billing were seen emerging from the door with her best bonnet on, in which event Cap'en Jollyfax would at once leave the wall and take up his position at the church door to receive her. Failing that, Character. Cap'en Jollyfax would be spared the ignominy of waiting at the church for a bride who never came.

At intervals Cap'en Jollyfax took Dialogue "in his pipe from his mouth and roared: character" "Look-out, ahoy!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" came the unvarying reply.

"Hev'ee sighted ?"

(nautical).

[&]quot;Nothin' but the door!"

Short Story Writing for Profit

Whereat the watch would resume for ten minutes more.

It was three-quarters of an hour past the time fixed, when the rector, himself very punctual, came angrily to the church door, surveyed the small crowd which had gathered, and became aware of Cap'en Jollyfax's strategy.

"What's the meaning of this?" he demanded of Mrs. Peck, who, in fact, was spying in the interests of the opposite party. "Where's Mrs. Billing?"

"Mrs. Billing, sir, she say she'll never think o' comin' till Cap'en Jollyfax hev fired the gun."

The rector stared at Mrs. Peck for fifteen seconds, passed his fingers once backward and once forward through his hair, and then without a word retired to the vestry.

Roboshobery Dove maintained his watch, and the little crowd waited patiently till the shadow of the dial over the church porch lay well past twelve o'clock, and the legal time for a wedding was over. Then Cap'en Jollyfax hauled out his silver watch and roared, though Roboshobery Dove was scarce a dozen yards off: "Lookout, ahoy!"

Admirable compression here, "who ... opposite party."

Intensifies main crisis.

Plot incident.

A Short Story Analysed

"Aye, aye, sir!" "Eight bells."

With that, Roboshobery Dove hauled out his own watch, banged it, as usual, on the socket of his wooden leg, clapped it against his ear, and then held it before his eyes. Finally, having restored the watch to his breechespocket, he shut the telescope, stood erect and rejoined his principal; and the two old sailors stumped off solemnly towards Cap'en Jollyfax's cottage. All that day Cap'en Jolly- Plot incident. fax's gun remained silent, and all the The day after that was June the first, on which date Cap'en Jollyfax had been wont to fire the gun in celebration of Howe's victory. But this time the Glorious First went unhonoured, and it was perceived that Cap'en Jollyfax was mighty stubborn. Monday, the fourth, was Sam Prentice's birthday, but Cap'en Jollyfax's gun stood dumb still.

Leigh had never before listened so eagerly for a bang as it listened now for the report that should publish the submission of Cap'en Jollyfax; but still the report did not come. People took sides, and bets were made. It was observed that Cap'en Jollyfax was grown peevish and morose, that

Plot incident.

Note compression "should publish . . . Cap'en Jollyfax."

Character suggested.

Short Story Writing for Profit

he shunned his friends and moped at home.

Mrs. Billing, on the other hand, went abroad as always, gay and smiling as ever. Cap'en Jollyfax might do as he pleased, said Mrs. Billing, but she wasn't going to marry him while the charge remained in that gun. If he chose to fire it out—well, she might think the matter over again, but she was none so sure of even that, now.

The days went on, and Cap'en Tollyfax's friends grew concerned for him. He was obstinate enough, but brooding it was plain. Roboshobery Dove, with much ingenuity, sought to convince him that by persisting in his determination he was defeating himself, since there was now an end of gun-fire altogether. Cap'en Jollyfax thought a little over that aspect of the case, but did not fire the gun. It was thought, however, that he could scarce hold out much longer. He was said to have been seen one afternoon stealthily rubbing over the gun and renewing the prime.

A fortnight went, and with June the eighteenth, everybody expected to see an end of the business; for in truth, Waterloo Day would have made the best excuse of the year. But for the

Summarizing main crisis.

Feminine touch.

Action continues.

Neat disposal of a point which would occur to an intelligent reader.

To camouflage climax; a legitimate device to put the reader off the scent.

A Short Story Analysed

first time since Cap'en Jollyfax came to the cottage, Waterloo Day passed unsaluted. People wondered shook their heads; surely it couldn't Suspense. last much longer?

And indeed it did not. There was another silent day, and then in the Action acceledead of night of the nineteenth, Leigh was startled once more by the bang of Cap'en Jollyfax's gun. Louder and Plot incident sharper than ever it rang in the still of the night, and folk jumped upright in their beds at the shock.

rated.

and third (minor) crisis.

Heads pushed out from latticed casements in Leigh High Street, and conversation passed between opposite gables.

"Did 'ee hear? 'Twere up at Cap'en Jollyfax's!"

"Hear? I'd think so! Cap'en

Jollyfax hev fired the gun!"

And so word passed all through Leigh and about on the moment, within house and out of window. "Cap'en Jollyfax hev fired the gun! Cap'en Jollyfax hev fired the gun!"

tences expres-

sen-

Short

sive

citement.

But, in fact, no sleeper in all Leigh bounced higher in his bed than Cap'en Jollyfax himself; and that for good reason, for the gun was almost under his hedroom window.

Emphasis.

Accelerated action.

Short Story Writing for Profit

The gun! It was the gun! Somebody had fired it! Those boys those rascal boys—rapscallion boys, cheeky boys, plaguey boys, villainous, accursed, infernal boys!

Cap'en Jollyfax fell into a pair of trousers and downstairs in one complicated gymnastic, and burst into the garden under the thin light of a clouded moon. There stood the gun, uncovered, and there by its side lay the tarpaulin—no, not the tarpaulin, it would seem—but a human figure; a woman in a swoon.

Cap'en Jollyfax turned her over and stared close down into her face.

"Why!" he cried, "Polly! Polly! What's this?"

With that her eyes opened. "Be that you, John?" she said. "I den't count 'twould go off that fearful sudden!"

"D." (See Key paragraph "C.") Real dénouement camouflaged.

Nearing climax (setting "under the thin light of a clouded moon").

CLIMAX

Rapid dénouement and
a d m i r a b l e
c o m p ression
into one neatly rounded-off
b u m o r o u s
conclusion.
All further
e x p l a n ation
superfluous.

CHAPTER IX

THE COMMERCIAL SIDE

WIDE and increasing market awaits the writer's work. The already large number of fiction magazines is being added to practically every month, thus testifying to the public demand for fiction of this type. Since January 1st, 1922, the following new magazines (or periodicals which publish a substantial proportion of fiction) have made their appearance in the market:

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Corner Magazine. Detective Magazine. form). Romance. 20-Story Magazine. Yellow Magazine. Good Housekeeping.

Mystery-Story Magazine. Premier Magazine (new Adventure-Story Magazine. Green Magazine. Violet Magazine. Happy Mag. Smart Set (new form).

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The number of fiction magazines published every month (* fortnightly) at the present time is about thirty:

Strand.	*Green.	Pan.
Wide World.	*Violet.	20-Story.
Grand.	Detective.	Romance.
Novel.	Gorner.	Blue.
Pearson's.	Storyteller.	Smart Set.
Royal.	New.	Home Maga-
Premier.	Cassell's.	zine.
London.	Hutchinson's.	Nash's Maga-
*Red.	Sovereign.	zine.
*Yellow.	Windsor.	Quiver.

In addition to these a large number of publications feature fiction, e.g.:

Pictorial Magazine.	Cassell's Weekly.
Penny Magazine.	Home Chat.
Truth.	Home Notes.
John o'London's Weekly.	Woman's Pictorial.
Tit-Bits.	Pearson's Weekly.
Answers.	Woman's Magazine.
Gaiety.	Chambers's Journal.

And many others.

A rough estimate of the number of short stories published every month in this country

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alone is three hundred. Nearly all these stories are the work of outside contributors. The freelance who turns his attention to fiction has every prospect of success, provided his work is good enough. Editors have no interest in rejecting MSS. They welcome acceptable stories. It is a common delusion that the editor "rejects" automatically the work of unknown writers. Influence (which in journalism as in all other walks of life is, I admit, invaluable) may here and there just weigh the scale in favour of a "doubtful" story, and will often secure a quicker verdict on a MS., but generally speaking stories are judged absolutely on their merits. In fact, a good story by an unknown writer is sometimes doubly welcome, because usual rates of payment apply. Editors get tired of paying inflated prices for "big" names.

So much for the market awaiting the amateur short story writer. The next chapter contains, in addition to the editorial requirements of the chief magazines, an analysis of the requirements of the leading papers which invite outside fiction contributions. This will doubtless prove of service to the young writer. It is designed to obviate the vast waste of everyone's time and trouble in dealing with inappropriately submitted MSS. Common sense in submitting

MSS. is most uncommon. Stories are hastily written and typed out, and submitted in feverish haste to the first magazine that suggests itself. This is, of course, hopelessly wrong. It is true that certain short stories are sufficiently typical to be submitted to any one of a dozen magazines, but a little care and reflection would do much to indicate the most likely markets.

Having produced your story, it is a good plan to make up a list of the magazines and papers in the order determined by the likelihood of acceptance. I admit this is a difficult job for the inexperienced writer, but a careful analysis of the magazines month by month is well worth the trouble involved, and saves a tremendous amount of time and disappointment incurred through sending MSS. to magazines for which they are totally unsuitable.

The practical side of authorship should receive earnest attention from all who are anxious to succeed in getting their work into print.

THE PREPARATION OF THE MS.

Nothing annoys an editor more than an untidy, dirty or illegible MS. After all, he is human, and the sight of a carelessly submitted MS. is bound to prejudice him unfavourably. No effort should be spared to create as favourable

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an atmosphere as possible by submitting MSS. which conform to a high standard of neatness and cleanliness. It may seem absurd to refer to dirty MSS., but day after day soiled and grimy documents make their shabby bow on the editorial desk, hoping to be "considered favourably." It is no compliment to the writer's personal habits, the only alternative explanation being that he hopes the editor won't notice that the story has been through every other editor's hands before coming to him—which is worse.

MSS. should be typewritten—double-spaced and on one side of the paper only. No editor likes to read handwriting, however legible it may be. If typewriting is absolutely out of the question, then make as neat a job as possible of it, and briefly explain in a covering note your reason for not having the MS. typewritten. But as a rule, the only satisfactory excuse for handwriting is lack of money. This is about the only serious outlay the writer has to make. Compared with other salesmen he is, in fact, in a very favourable position. His market is within reach of a 2d. stamp, and his stock-in-trade necessitates but a small outlay in actual cashpen, ink, paper-and ideas. But at the first opportunity he should most decidedly invest in a typewriter.

A well-typed MS. is the first step towards winning favourable consideration. Cheap and nasty typing is false economy. The size of the paper should be quarto, neither too thin nor too thick. Foolscap is not taboo, but quarto is to be preferred. The title page should contain the following details neatly set out:

TITLE.

Author's Name.

Author's name and address (in bottom left-hand corner).

The total number of words (in bottom right-hand corner).

The pages should be numbered consecutively, and fastened by a clip or paper fastener in such a way as to assist convenient reading. Most typewriting concerns bind the story in a stout cover with cord or ribbon; this is really the best way.

A stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed. The stamps should be of sufficient value and the envelope big enough to contain the MS. should it come back to roost. A covering letter is not really necessary, and if included should merely state briefly that you beg to offer the enclosed MS. (quote title, and nom de plume,

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if any). Don't write an explanatory rigmarole, let your story speak for itself. Don't inform the editor it is true to life or founded on fact, because he probably won't believe you, and if he did, would almost certainly turn it down on sight. He wants Fiction, not Facts. (To a Fiction Editor, facts spell libel actions.)

Don't mention that it's your first effort—that won't improve your prospects.

Don't tell the editor you are starving and if he doesn't accept your story you will commit suicide; he isn't interested. Don't tell him how much you enjoy his magazine; you're a salesman now, not a flattering reader.

Don't insist on an immediate decision; that's the way to put the Editorial back up. If you have published work to your credit there is no harm in mentioning it, but don't overload the letter with details of your accomplishments. Your story will be judged on its merits.

Address the MS. to "The Editor." Don't try and find out his name; if he doesn't know you he may resent it.

If possible, avoid folding the MS., especially if it is of a considerable length; pack it flat, never roll it.

Don't call on the editor unless you are actually negotiating with him. A personal interview—

even if you obtain one—will not further the cause of your MS. But if an editor writes expressing interest in your work and inviting you to call, don't hesitate to do so, for he may be able to give you some valuable advice, and an indication perhaps of the kind of work he wants.

If an editor accepts one of your stories, don't immediately bombard him with everything you have ever written.

Never write long letters to editors. They have a lot of work to get through. In fact, most amateurs do not realize what an enormous amount of money is spent annually in the form of editorial time in reading unsolicited MSS. Supposing magazines charged a small fee for reading every story submitted! And yet in one way it would be quite reasonable to do so; every MS. you submit costs them money. Yet so anxious are editors to obtain good "stuff" that they cheerfully wade daily through a huge pile of MSS. in the hope of discovering one or two that are suitable material for their pages.

Don't ask for a personal criticism of your story. Editors are too busy to tell you what is wrong with it, and it is no part of their function to instruct beginners.

Never submit the same MS. to more than one magazine at the same time. This is not

"cricket." Besides, you are in an awkward position if by any chance both accept it.

Don't be impatient for a decision; editors hate being worried. Allow a reasonable time to elapse, say three weeks or even longer. Then, if you must, write a brief polite note, mentioning the date on which the MS. was submitted, and venturing to ask his decision.

If your MS. comes back—and at first they usually do—don't write the editor a sarcastic or plaintive letter—he won't read it. Send it somewhere else. If the MS. begins to look worn or travel-stained, replace the title-page with a fresh one.

Always keep a note of where you have sent your MSS., and the dates; if you have a large number out it is advisable to keep a card index.

If the story gets mislaid or lost, don't write threatening litigation; the editor is probably covered by a published warning that he cannot hold himself responsible for the safety of MSS. In your own interest, keep a copy of your stories.

Don't send a story to a magazine or periodical with which you are not familiar. It is sheer waste of time submitting the kind of story which is alien to the general spirit of the magazine. As a rule, the editor of a fiction magazine aims at catering for all tastes by publishing

every month a variety of stories. Therefore examine the proportion of love stories, adventure stories, sea stories, nature stories, etc., which appear in the pages of the different magazines, and decide which hold out the best prospects for the MS. in question. Don't send a sentimental love story to the Mystery-Story Magazine; nor a tale of the Wild and Woolly West to Romance, unless, of course, it has a strong love interest.

Don't accuse the harassed editor of not reading your MS. An old lady once tried to catch an editor out by sticking down the corners of two pages of the story. When she got the story back they were still stuck down. Triumphant, she wrote and pointed out that her story could never have been properly read. The editor replied:

"DEAR MADAM,

"If you will separate the two pages in question, you will find that I have taken the liberty of pencilling my initials in the corner."

Don't submit your MSS. indiscriminately. Study your market carefully. One magazine's meat is another's poison.

Make a list of magazines or papers in the order of "probability" and send the MS. to each in turn.

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Don't submit Christmas ghost stories in June, nor in *December*; the right time is about August, when the October magazines are going to press. Similarly, cricket and tennis stories should be sent in March or April.

If you are a raw recruit, be content to accept ordinary rates of payment. If a magazine makes you an offer for a story, work out how much it is per thousand words, and if it is not less than two guineas per thousand, accept it. In order to get into print, it is sometimes expedient to accept less from the cheaper weekly fiction papers. But a magazine of any standing ought to pay at least two guineas per thousand. The majority pay more. No reputable magazine will publish a story without payment to the author. Remember, in the interests of writers generally, that "a thing that's worth printing is worth paying for."

It is generally understood that the offer of a MS. to an English magazine comprises the first British Serial Rights only. If, however, you get a good offer for the copyright of a story, accept it. Disposing of the first British Serial Rights only leaves you free to negotiate the American and foreign rights, dramatic and film rights. The American market is much superior to the English. Prices rule very much

higher. Twenty pounds is a good price for an English magazine to pay for a story of ordinary length—say four thousand words—in the American market the same story may fetch one hundred pounds or more. f,200 is not a big price for a short story; Irvin S. Cobb is paid £500 for nearly every story he writes! But the beginner should confine his first efforts to the English magazines; the American standard is generally higher than ours, and as a rule only our "big" names-Arnold Bennett, John Galsworthy, Rafael Sabatini, Stacy Aumonier, Cosmo Hamilton, Sir Philip Gibbs, W. J. Locke, Robert Hichens -are featured in the best American magazines. The second- and third-rate American magazines are usually too American in tone and make-up to entertain the average English story.

The question of illustrations seldom affects the author. The editor buys the story and sends it to the artist for illustration. The writer has no say in the matter. Sometimes author and artist will collaborate and submit their joint efforts; but this is very unusual, and the plan is certainly not recommended to unknown writers. It is interfering with the editor's province.

Why not a literary agent? The majority of successful authors dispose of their work through

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agents. The plan has several advantages; by leaving the business side to an agent the author is free to concentrate on his output without the harassing and depressing interruption of rejection slips; many writers, too, feel that they are incapable of handling the business side. Again, it is probably true that agents secure better terms than the writer can himself. In the case of comparatively unknown authors, the agent's imprint (if it is a reputable one) will often secure a prompt reading, and perhaps even a more favourable consideration than if the MS. came direct from the author. The agent claims to specialize in editorial requirements, and by keeping in daily touch with the different markets to know more accurately than the writer what the state of the market is, what types of story are in demand, what magazines are "full up," and so on. On the whole, the literary agent system in this country is a sound one, and the service rendered is well worth the fees charged. The agent's commission naturally varies, but ten to fifteen per cent. on prices accepted (subject to the approval of the author) is usual.

The number of reputable agents is not large, and the young writer should be warned against dealings with so-called literary agents who invite aspiring authors to send them MSS. and then offer to dispose of their work provided they pay substantial "reading fees." In the first place, no reputable agents will handle a writer's work unless they are satisfied that it is of a sufficiently high standard. Some agents make a nominal charge to read and criticize if necessary the work of a writer unknown to them, but this charge is always a nominal one. The leading literary agents will not undertake to handle work that in their judgment is unlikely to find a market.

As a general rule, it is not advisable for the beginner to worry about an agent. There is plenty of time for that when he begins to climb the literary ladder, and the business side becomes an important question. Not until a dozen or so stories have been published should the writer—in average circumstances—approach an agent. A list of the leading agents is to be found in the Literary Year Book; if you are in any doubt at all, a polite request, accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope, will usually elicit the desired information from the editor himself.

A final word. Let no young writer be discouraged by rejection slips. In the first three years of his literary career, W. L. George collected 723!

CHAPTER X

WHAT EDITORS WANT

Note.—The leading fiction magazine editors have very courteously contributed a statement of their individual requirements to the first section of this chapter. As this is the most important market for the short story writer's work, I hope the chapter will be of practical service.

The Blue Magazine (3 Lancaster Place, Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.2).

"All editors, presumably, are in search of stories which they hope will please that elusive factor, the general reader, by whose favour they exist, and that is the standard by which the stories submitted to them are judged. Originality is highly prized, though perhaps seldom encountered, freshness of style, and power of vivid narration, are invaluable assets. Almost any subject can be so treated as to arouse interest, always provided the author knows what he is talking about, a point which many writers do not sufficiently consider. A really clever humorous story is possibly the rarest of all birds to-day."

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Cassell's Magazine (La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4), requires "mainly stories of action, with good plots. Length four to five thousand words."

Corner Magazine (La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4), requires "mainly stories of action, with good plots. Length four to five thousand words."

The Detective Magazine (Amalgamated Press Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4).

"It is a daring thing for an editor to tell of the stories he wants. Frankly, it is easier to decide on what one doesn't want. No story constructed to formulæ need of necessity be good: but although a writer may break all the conceptions of construction he may still write a good story. Kipling has said this somewhat differently.

"The first thing an editor does or should ask himself when he sits in the judgment seat is: Is this a good story? Secondly: Will it appeal to my readers?

"Obviously, for The Detective Magazine the stories should be detective tales—not necessarily tales about detectives. Nor should they of necessity follow a trail of Edgar Allan Poe and Conan Doyle. There may be people who can write a Sherlock Holmes story better than his creator, but it is unlikely. In any event the story should read naturally—coincidence should not be strained too much, and if drama, humour and mystery can be effectively combined so much the better. In the ideal detective story every word is used for a reason—from beginning to end the course of events will be inevitable, but the reader should be held in suspense nevertheless.

What Editors Want

"I hasten to add that I shall probably continue to accept stories which may defy all my conceptions of short story writing as it should be and to reject some of those that do. In other words, I am an old enough hand as an editor to frankly confess—I don't know till I see 'em!"

The Grand Magazine (Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.).

"The Editor of the *Grand Magazine* is glad to consider well written, dramatic, and light-hearted stories of five thousand words or under, with a strong love interest and a pleasant atmosphere. Contributors are given a quick verdict and payment on acceptance."

The Green Magazine (Amalgamated Press Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4), requires: "(1) strong adventure stories with well worked-out plots, clearly-drawn characters, and dramatic, but not melodramatic, situations. Some love interest preferred, but not essential; (2) light, humorous stories, ingenious but not too involved in plot, and with witty dialogue; (3) well-contrived 'crook' stories, with novel but not sensational situations; (4) sporting stories, if off conventional lines and with character and human interest in them; (5) a few nature stories by authors who know their subject, preferably of such animals as lions, bears, etc., and stories of any type that will appeal to men and women alike. Length about five thousand words."

The Happy Mag. (Messrs. Geo. Newnes & Co. Ltd., 8-11 Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2).

"The cheerful, straightforward love story-light-

heartedly written—with as few characters as possible—any length up to five thousand words—characters and incidents that can be easily visualized by the average reader. All MSS. are promptly read and payment is made on acceptance. Also bright storyettes of eight hundred words—not mere dialogue—of a cheerful nature. New writers are always welcome, but any story submitted should be on the lines indicated."

Home Magazine (Henrietta Street, London, W.C.2).

"Since we need stories which have an especial appeal to women, we prefer domestic stories, the life and grip of which are provided by the dramatic incidents of everyday life. (The tales should be from five to six thousand words in length.) The proverb, 'Truth is stranger than fiction,' has been worked to death, but it is nevertheless true, although it is too often mistaken for an advertisement of melodrama instead of an advertisement of drama. That is what we want, drama, but not melodrama; a story that is strong, human, plausible. Love? Yes. And romance. But nothing sordid, nor merely gluttonously sentimental. But sentiment—yes; decidedly. There must be a plot, and a finish which is both surprising and satisfactory. Characterization, atmosphere, clash-of circumstances, of character—these are some of the ingredients which we demand. A graceful, effective style and individuality in the writing are essential."

Hutchinson's Magazine (Messrs. Hutchinson & Co., 34-36 Paternoster Row, E.C.4).

"It is commonly thought by new writers that stories are not given fair consideration unless a well-known

name is on the title-page. This is a delusion. Every story that I receive is given a careful reading-I'm looking for good stories, not trying to reject themthough they are certainly few and far between. What I really want from contributors is stories from three to eight thousand words in length, of strong human interest and literary merit. Let them be tales of adventure, ghosts, psychology or love stories, there's a place for all, especially those with new and original settings. Young writers should also avoid death-bed scenes. As a matter of general interest, I don't want manuscripts which bring with them long, personal, self-laudatory letters. If the story is good, it stands on its own merits, and though perhaps I shouldn't admit to prejudice, I am afraid these letters merely expedite the passage of the MSS, to the Return Basket."

Hutchinson's Adventure-Story Magazine (Same address).

"The title Adventure-Story Magazine gives a pretty fair clue to the kind of stories required—stories of action and adventure the whole world over, packed with plot and local colour; stories of the sea, the Wild West, the Tropics, etc. The more unusual the setting and stronger the plot, the more suitable is the story for this magazine. The love element is only necessary where it acts as the mainspring of adventure, and adventure must dominate sentiment in every story accepted. Length three to eight thousand words—about five thousand is the most suitable length, and occasionally long, complete novels of fifteen to twenty-five thousand."

London Magazine and Premier Magazine (Amalgamated Press Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4).

"Quite often I am asked by would-be contributors to tell them the subject and length of stories suitable to my magazines. The absurdity of the question is obvious, for one can readily imagine the sales-or rather the returns-of a magazine that ran stories of equal lengths and dealing with one subject. A short story should grip from the first word to the last, and if it does that it matters not whether it is two thousand or twenty thousand words in length. Also, the short story that counts is that which deals with life as it is: the characters should not be merely creatures of the author's imagination, but living, breathing actors in the story he has to tell. If a reader, as he reads, says to himself (or herself), this character might be me, the author has succeeded. The soul-storms arising from love, jealousy, passion . . . all these things make stories if logically and not too theatrically treated. Such subjects may be written of in one thousand words, or one hundred thousand. They may be placed in Mayfair or Bermondsey, but if the psychology be true they are certain of their following. Either a story is written because it had to be written, or it is merely a part of the day's work of the author. It is not very difficult to separate the sheep from the goats. There is no golden rule to the selection of magazine fiction."

Mystery-Story Magazine (Messrs. Hutchinson & Co., 34-36 Paternoster Row, E.C.4).

"A study of the magazine is recommended. The

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Mystery-Story Magazine has always room for a good 'mystery story,' that is, a story of murder, robbery, impersonation, a ghost story with 'atmosphere,' a spiritualistic yarn with a new idea behind it—anything, in fact, in which lurks a mystery. Of the many thousand MSS. submitted to this magazine, about 75 per cent. betray the mystery before the story has run half its course, which means that the second half of the story is an anti-climax. Intending contributors should take warning and keep their 'mystery' tucked away until the surprise ending! The love interest is a permissible feature, but must be kept secondary to the mystery interest.

"Length of stories required, three to eight thousand words."

Nash's Magazine (I Amen Corner, E.C.4).

"Nash's only publishes the work of the most famous writers of the day. All kinds of stories are acceptable provided they reach the unusually high standard set. Length varies from two to eight thousand words."

New Magazine (La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4) requires "mainly stories of action, with good plots. Length four to five thousand words."

The Novel Magazine (16-18 Henrietta Street, W.C.2).

- "There are four types of stories which I want for the Novel Magazine:
 - 1. Stories dealing with human problems.
 - 2. Humorous stories.
 - 3. Stories of adventure.
 - 4. Stories of crime.

"The stories should not, in the ordinary way, be more

than five thousand words in length, although in each number I make a feature of a long complete story of twelve to fifteen thousand words. In the case of these stories I prefer an author to submit the first three thousand words and a synopsis before completing.

"Contributors should avoid the indefinite style of writing or treatment of the plot. I do not want unhappy endings unless absolutely unavoidable."

The Editor of Pan (Odham's Press Ltd., 85-94 Long Acre, W.C.2), writes:

"Pan: This magazine offers a splendid opportunity to new writers, as all stories submitted are considered on their merits, no attention being paid to authors' names. Special requirements are for high-class stories of from fifteen hundred to six thousand words in length. Love, adventure, nature, sea, detective, sporting, and humorous stories being in constant demand. The standard set for this magazine is a high one, and stories submitted should be above the average in point of plot and writing. Very prompt decisions are given on all stories submitted, and the editor is pleased at all times to hear from would-be contributors.

"Twenty-Story (Same address): The Twenty-Story Magazine will be the same except the length will be from fifteen hundred to ten thousand words in length. The standard set for this magazine is a very high one, and good plots are essential.

"Romance (Same address): Romance offers a ready market for romantic love stories of from three to twelve thousand words in length. Stories must have a strong feminine appeal, and a happy ending is essential. Stories

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with foreign settings are welcomed, providing always that they contain either an English hero or an English heroine. Sad and sordid stories are not wanted.

"N.B.—All stories submitted are considered jointly for the above three magazines."

Pearson's Magazine (16-18 Henrietta Street, W.C.2).

"What Editors want is a question which is not easily answered, because a plot for a short story which proves unacceptable from nine authors might be so endowed with life and realism by the pen of the tenth that the story would command acceptance.

"I do ask, however, that stories sent to me be about everyday people, as distinct from what one might call novelette heroes and heroines; à story that deals with the sort of people whom we all know, and whose feelings we understand; and this applies to love stories, to humorous stories, to detective stories, and to adventure stories.

"I prefer an English setting, and some measure of love interest is an advantage rather than handicap.

"I have no place for gloomy and tragic stories, for unpleasantly sexy stories, or unexplained ghost stories.

"The length of MSS. should be from two to five thousand words."

Premier Magazine (Amalgamated Press Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4). See London Magazine.

The Red Magazine (Amalgamated Press Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4).

"Short stories required for The Red Magazine should be from three to eight thousand words in length, preferably about five thousand. A love interest, while not absolutely essential, is desirable. Stories of modern domestic and business life, of romance at home and abroad, of the strange adventures of men, animals and birds in the wild places of the globe, stories of wit and humour, of art and sport and mystery—all are acceptable.

"The gruesome, ghostly, or brutal are not required, while those dealing too frankly with problems of sex are equally unwelcome."

Romance (Long Acre, W.C.2). See Pan.

The Royal Magazine (16-18 Henrietta Street, W.C.2).

"Short stories should be from two to seven thousand words in length according to the type of story and the scope that the plot and so forth offer. As regards the type of story, anything that is of genuine human interest dealing with real people in such situations as might occur in real life is acceptable: I am dead against the artificial type of story in which incidents are simply made to happen to suit the convenience of the author.

"There is also an opening for really good adventure stories written by people who are thoroughly familiar with what they are describing and the country in which the adventures happen, but apart from adventure stories, the setting of the story should preferably be in Great Britain.

"I use roughly about three human interest stories to one adventure, so that there is more scope for the former than the latter.

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"Really good humorous stories are always welcome: the humour should be of a high standard, comedy rather than farce."

The Smart Set (Messrs. Hutchinson & Co., 34-36 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.4).

"The Smart Set requires long complete stories—length, from ten to twenty-five thousand words, based on real life, fearlessly yet delicately written; and short stories, preferably under three thousand words, with plenty of strong, emotional interest and unexpected dénouements; also brilliant dialogues, playlets, 'oddities' in prose or verse, and anything that is out of the ordinary. Adventure, mystery and historical stories are not desired.

"All MSS. are promptly dealt with, and payment is made on publication."

Sovereign Magazine (Messrs. Hutchinson & Co., 34-36 Paternoster Row, E.C.4).

"The Sovereign is a new and up-to-date magazine, and it is natural that modernity should be the keynote of the stories it contains. Whether they are tales of adventure, weird thrills, or love romances, the stories should sparkle. They should be from three to eight thousand words long, though an occasional long complete story of about twenty thousand words can be used, but they must be brightly written and must hold the reader's interest from start to finish. A good plot is essential."

The Story-Teller (La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4) requires "mainly stories of action, with good plots. Length four to five thousand words."

The Strand Magazine (8-11 Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2).

"Short stories of from three to seven thousand words in length, with plenty of plot and exciting incident, or of a light and entertaining nature. No preliminary letter is required. Payment is liberal for good work and is made on acceptance."

Twenty-Story Magazine (Long Acre, W.C.2). See Pan.

Violet Magazine (Amalgamated Press Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4).

"Stories (length two to six thousand) which should deal with subjects attractive to young women earning their living, and to young wives presiding over modest homes. Shop, stage, office and home life stories of love and romance. The writing should be simple, direct and sincere, and display quick movement. Opportunities for effective illustration should not be overlooked."

The Windsor Magazine (Messrs. Ward, Lock & Co. Ltd., Salisbury Square, E.C.4).

"Many of the short stories which are nowadays frequently mentioned as masterly examples of that form of fiction made their first appearance in The Windsor Magazine, among them some of the most remarkable pieces of work in that genre of Rudyard Kipling, Conan Doyle, W. W. Jacobs, Anthony Hope, Maurice Hewlett, 'Q,' Arnold Bennett, and to these have been added notable stories by such newcomers in the field as John Russell, Hugh Walpole and Dornford Yates; and the Windsor is therefore particularly interested in examining the experiments in short story

writing of other authors, whether known, or as yet unknown, to fame.

"The recent growth of interest in the art of the short story has evidently inspired much new work, of which by no means all approximates to good models. The Windsor draws a distinct line between short stories which are complete episodes or situations, informed with the necessary singleness of emotional appeal or humorous effect and developed with entire unity of action, and those many stories which are 'short' only in length but are either mere fragments or, on the other hand, condensed novels, suggesting at every turn that their themes would have lent themselves more satisfactorily to fuller treatment.

"The Windsor asks that a short story should be a clearly defined and complete cameo of some episode or situation in which the motives and forces at work are concerned solely with the theme in presentation. If the word "cameo" be found chiefly applicable to psychological or emotional subjects, let those which depend primarily on vigorous action observe much the same laws as the ideal one-act play, with the advantage over their dramatic counterpart that change of scene is more admissible in narrative form than in one-act plots intended for the stage.

"The Windsor likes its stories, grave or gay, to cover a wide range of subject-matter, character and local colour, modern life providing, as it does, many an interesting theme other than the love-story beyond which too many authors can seldom travel: and for length, anything from two thousand words to six

Short Story Writing for Profit

thousand forms a suitable working basis. Stories of less than two thousand words must be of a humorous character, in order to suit 'The Editor's Scrap-book,' and these may range from five hundred to not more than twelve hundred words."

The Yellow Magazine (Amalgamated Press Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4).

"The Yellow Magazine publishes about twelve short stories every fortnight, and the Editor will consider stories of any length. Those most in demand are from three to eight thousand words. Stories which play on the morbid, sex, or brutality are not wanted, but scenes may be laid at home or abroad, dealing with all sorts and conditions of men and women. Writers should bear in mind that women form the greater part of the magazine-reading public, and while this does not necessarily mean that women must always play a big part in the story, it is a vital point to remember. Melodrama and sensation are not aimed at. There must, however, be a good story to tell and it must be written in accordance with the magazine standard."

Note.—It cannot too often be emphasized that the writer should carefully study his market before submitting MSS. to editors. Current issues of papers and magazines should be examined very carefully. The following alphabetical lists comprise practically all the periodicals which invite and pay for short stories from outside contributors. To assist convenient reference, periodicals have been variously classified under subject-heads.

FEMININE AND DOMESTIC

Bow Bells. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

One complete story (fifteen thousand words) in each issue of feminine and domestic interest. Heroine should be central figure. Paper should be carefully studied for limitations of theme and plot. Payment: £1 is. od. a thousand. See (a).

Christian Herald. (Weekly, 2d.) (6, Tudor Street, E.C.4.)

Stories about three thousand words of a religious or temperance character are considered.

Christian World. (Weekly, 2d.) (13, Fleet Street, E.C.4.)

Complete stories (one to two thousand five hundred words) on religious, philanthropic and social topics are considered.

Short Story Writing for Profit

Complete Story Teller. (Monthly, 7d.) (23, Henrietta Street, E.C.4.)

Features short stories (three to twelve thousand words). Payment varies.

Family Herald. (Weekly, 2d.) (23, Henrietta Street, E.C.4.)

Stories (two to ten thousand words) of family interest. Controversial topics undesirable. Payment varies.

Family Journal. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Short stories of homely and even humorous character—two thousand words long. Payment by arrangement. See (a).

Girls' Own Paper and Woman's Magazine. (Monthly, 1s.) (4, Bouverie Street, E.C.4.)

Stories of feminine appeal about two thousand five hundred words long.

Good Housekeeping. (Monthly, Is.) (I, Amen Corner, E.C.4.)

Publishes a proportion of high-class fiction (two to six thousand words).

Home Chat. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Short stories, not necessarily ultra-sentimental, from about fifteen hundred to three thousand words. See (a).

Home Companion. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Features strong, simple love stories of working people, about two thousand words. Payment by arrangement. See (a).

Home Mirror. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Paper should be studied. Complete ten thousand word stories dealing with working girls' lives. Should be exciting and emotional.

Home Notes. (Weekly, 2d.) (18, Henrietta Street, W.C.2.)

"Snappy" love stories from fifteen hundred to two thousand words long. £1 1s. od. to £2 2s. od. rate of payment.

Home Weekly. (Weekly, 2d.) (Messrs. D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd., 12, Fetter Lane, E.C.4.)

Short stories (three thousand words) invited. Liberal payment.

Lady. (Weekly, 6d.) (39-40, Bedford Street, W.C.2.) Occasional short stories (five thousand words). Preliminary letter preferred. Payment by arrangement.

Lady's Companion. (Weekly, 3d.) (18, Henrietta Street, W.C.2.)

Bright stories from two thousand to three thousand five hundred words. Payment £1 5s. od. per thousand words.

Lady's World. (Weekly, 6d.) (6, Essex Street, W.C.2.)

Tends to specialize in short stories. Complete in themselves, but featuring a character which continually recurs, of G. K. Chesterton's "Father Brown" stories.

My Weekly. (Weekly, 2d.) (Messrs. John Long & Co. Ltd., 186, Fleet Street, E.C.4, and Bank Street, Dundee.)

Short stories of light love interest appealing to working girls. Payment liberal.

Short Story Writing for Profit

Our Home. (Monthly, 3d.) (6, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.)

Short stories, eighteen hundred to three thousand words. Payment & I is. od. per thousand words.

Peg's Paper. (Weekly, 2d.) (18, Henrietta Street, W.C.2.)

Short stories from two thousand to three thousand five hundred words long are invited, but of essentially strong love interest. Payment arranged.

Sunday at Home. (Monthly, 1s.) (4, Bouverie Street, E.C.4.)

The tone is rather high, and short stories (three thousand words) must not be of too frivolous a type.

Sunday Companion. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Stories, which should be of about two thousand five hundred words, should be semi-religious in tone. See (a).

Week-End Novels. (Weekly, 2d.) (46-47, Shoe Lane, E.C.4.)

Short stories of two to three thousand words, brightly and daintily written, are used. Payment £1 1s. od. to £2 2s. od. per thousand words.

Weekly Welcome. (Weekly, 2d.) (12, Fetter Lane, E.C.4.)

Special attention given to new writers. Length of stories three to four thousand words. Payment liberal.

Woman's Life. (Weekly, 3d.) (8-11, Southampton Street, W.C.2.)

Bright, chatty short stories of about fifteen hundred to two thousand words. A strong personal touch the feature of the paper.

Woman's Weekly. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

An illustrated domestic paper; features short stories. See (a).

Woman's World. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Short stories of the usual type from two to three thousand words. Payment by arrangement. See (a).

Woman's Pictorial. (Weekly, 3d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Cordially invites stories of two thousand to as much as six thousand words. See (a).

JUVENILE

Boys' Own Paper. (Monthly, 1s.) (4, Bouverie Street, E.C.4.)

Writers who cannot wait to be considered are advised not to contribute. Short stories two to four thousand words. Payment on publication: £1 1s. od. per page and upwards.

Boy's Magazine. (Weekly, 2d.) (Hulton's, 46-47, Shoe Lane, E.C.4.)

Prospective contributors should study magazine for type of adventure and sport-story required. Payment varies.

Boy's Pictorial. (Weekly, 2d.) (Odham's, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.)

There is a large opening for complete stories (three thousand five hundred to four thousand words) of adventure, school and sport. Minimum payment, £1 1s. od. per thousand words.

Boy's Realm. (Weekly, $1\frac{1}{2}$ d.) (Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Stories on athletic and sporting topics (not over six thousand words): not over-sensational. See (a).

British Boys' Annual. (7s. 6d. net.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.)

Caters for boys of twelve to sixteen. Setting preferably in Australia or Canada. Payment by arrangement.

British Girls' Annual. (7s. 6d. net.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.)

Stories of school and home life, and adventure, suitable for girls of twelve to sixteen. Length three to six thousand words.

Bubbles. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Stories with coloured illustrations for young children. See (a).

Butterfly. (Weekly, 1d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Complete stories of exciting adventure. Study the paper. See (a).

Captain. (Monthly, 1s.) (Newnes, 8-11, Southampton Street, W.C.2.)

The Editor is on the look-out for school stories averaging between two and three thousand words, by those who really understand school life, and invites contributors to suggest and discuss plots. Payment varies.

Cassell's Children's Annual. (7s. 6d. and 6s. net.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.)

Bright, pointed stories for very young children. Payment by arrangement.

Children's Companion. (Monthly, 4d.) (4, Bouverie Street, E.C.4.)

Study the paper. Short stories one to two thousand words on appropriate subjects.

Children's Friend. (Annual.) (S. W. Partridge & Co.)

For children under sixteen years. No MS. should exceed one thousand words. All MSS. must bear exact number of words and amount of remuneration expected.

Chuckles. (Weekly, 1d.)

See (a).

Chums. (Weekly, 1½d.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.)

Complete stories three thousand five hundred or six thousand words long of school-life or adventure.

Everyday. (Monthly, 4d.) (3, Paternoster Buildings, E.C.4.)

Jolly Book. (Annual.)

Short stories between eight to twelve hundred words. No fairy tales.

Little Folks. (Monthly, 1s.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.)

A good market for short stories of bright and wholesome tone with good plots (one thousand five hundred to two thousand words best length).

Merry and Bright. (Weekly, 1d.)

See (a).

Merry Moments. (Weekly, 2d.) (Newnes, 8-11, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2.)

Bright little stories for children (about one thousand words), and short fairy tales.

Short Story Writing for Profit

Playbox Annual. (6s.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Contains about twenty short stories, length two thousand words. For very young children.

Playtime. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

School stories and fairy tales (eighteen hundred words). *Popular*. (Weekly, 1½d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Long complete stories (about nine thousand words), of school, adventure and detectives.

Puck. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

See (a).

Rainbow. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

See (a).

Schoolgirl's Own. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)
See (a).

Scout. (Weekly, 13d.) (28, Maiden Lane, W.C.2.)

Healthy stories (fifteen hundred to three thousand words). Payment: 15s. per thousand and upwards.

Tiger Tim's Weekly. (Weekly, 2d.)

See (a).

Tiger Tim's Annual. (6s.)

See (a).

Toby. (Monthly, 7d.) (Odham's Press Ltd., Long Acre, W.C.2.)

One or two stories of school life and adventure one thousand to two thousand five hundred words long.

Wonderland Annual. (6s.) See (a).

Young England. (Annual, 7s. 6d.) (57, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.)

Stories of two thousand five hundred words or less for educated boys. Matter should be submitted by February.

SOCIAL.

Bystander. (Weekly, Is.) (Tallis Street, E.C.4.) Short stories modern in spirit about one thousand words.

Eve. The Lady's Pictorial. (Weekly, Is.) (6, Great New Street, E.C.4.)

Modern short stories of good quality up to two thousand words.

Sketch. (Weekly, Is.) (15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.)

Stories of about seventeen hundred words are considered; should be of a light character.

Tatler. (Weekly, Is.) (6, Great New Street, E.C.4.)
Social and sporting stories of about fifteen hundred words.

HUMOROUS

Gaiety Magazine. (Monthly, 1s.) (10, Adam Street, Adelphi, W.C.2.)

Study the magazine. Short stories up to two thousand words, if really funny.

Humorist. (Weekly, 2d.) (Newnes, 8-11, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2.)

Humorous sketches (up to fifteen hundred words) rather than short stories wanted. Study the paper.

Short Story Writing for Profit

London Mail. (Weekly, 2d.) (Odham's, Long Acre, W.C.2.)

Considers crisp stories of about six or fourteen hundred words.

London Opinion. (Weekly, 2d.) (67, Chandos Street, W.C.2.)

Amusing short stories of one to one thousand five hundred words. "Nothing heavy, morbid, or neurotic."

Passing Show. (Weekly, 2d.) (Odham's, Long Acre, W.C.2.)

Amusing short stories (three to eleven hundred words). Payment good. "The Editor is on the look-out for young writers."

LITERARY

Blackwood's Magazine. (Monthly, 7s. 6d.) (37, Paternoster Row, E.C.4, and 45, George Street, Edinburgh.)

"Strongly original" fiction required. Must be first-class work.

Cassell's Weekly. (Weekly, 2d.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.)

Features a fifteen hundred to two thousand word story in each issue. Should be well written and striking.

Chambers's Journal. (Monthly, 1s.) (38, Soho Square, W.I, and 339, High Street, Edinburgh.)

Stories two to twelve thousand words of good literary quality.

Colour. (Monthly, 1s.) (53, Victoria Street, S.W.1.) Stories of distinction, fifteen hundred to two thousand words; payment: £1 1s. od. to £2 2s. od. a thousand.

Cornhill Magazine. (Monthly, 1s. 6d.) (50, Albemarle Street, W.I.)

Publishes good class short stories four to five thousand words.

English Review. (Monthly, 1s.) (18, Bedford Square, W.C.I.)

Accepts occasional short stories (ordinary length) of literary merit. Style important.

John o' London's Weekly. (Weekly, 2d.) (Newnes, 8-11, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2.)

Features a weekly short story two thousand five hundred to three thousand words. Historical stories often accepted.

The New Leader. (Weekly, 2d.) (2, Carmelite Street, E.C.4.)

Stories of a serious nature or exceptional literary merit about fifteen hundred to two thousand words long. Suitable for stories expressive of Labour's point of view.

Saturday Review. (Weekly, 6d.) (9, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.)

Now features a clever weekly short story, fifteen hundred to three thousand words long. "Outside contributions are considered, but not invited."

Time and Tide. (Weekly, 4d.) (88, Fleet Street, E.C.4.) Occasional short stories (about one thousand words) of literary merit.

Weekly Westminster. (Weekly, 3d.) (Tudor House, Tudor Street, E.C.4.)

Occasional short stories fifteen hundred words and under. Occasionally accepts nature stories and dialect stories.

SPORTING

Badminton Magazine. (Monthly, 1s.) (United Press Ltd., Salisbury Square, E.C.4.)

Good class sporting stories. Length preferred, two thousand words.

Cycling. (Weekly, 2d.) (7-15, Rosebery Avenue, E.C.1.)

"A limited amount of fiction with a pronounced cycling interest."

Football Favourite. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Football Special. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Football stories with strong love interest. See (a).

Sport and Adventure. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Football, boxing, racing, etc. (about six thousand words). See (a).

(See also Chums, The Captain, Boys' Own Paper and the Juvenile publications.)

GENERAL

Answers. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Features one short story in each issue, about two thousand words long; love interest favoured.

Ideas. (Weekly, $1\frac{1}{2}$ d.) (Hulton's, 46-47, Shoe Lane, E.C.4.)

Stories eighteen hundred to two thousand words long, humorous or of pleasant domestic setting. Payment varies.

Outward Bound. (Monthly, 1s.) (2, Eaton Gate, S.W.I.) Stories two to six thousand words. Asiatic settings (if accurate) might appeal to this magazine.

Pearson's Weekly. (Weekly, 2d.) (Pearson's, 18, Henrietta Street, W.C.2.)

Short stories about eighteen hundred words, humorous or domestic, "gladly considered."

Penny Magazine (title changed now to P.M.). (Weekly, 2d.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4.)

A good market for stories fifteen hundred to four thousand words. "Should be dramatic or serio-comic in character."

Pictorial Magazine. (Weekly, 2d.) (Amalgamated Press, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.)

Good short stories, two to five thousand words, of a light or dramatic nature. Careful and prompt consideration always given to the work of young writers. See (a).

Quiver. (Monthly, 1s.) (Cassell's, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.)

Short stories two or four thousand words: "strong but not sensational."

Tit-Bits. (Weekly, 2d.) (Newnes, 8-11, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2.)

Features a weekly short story of general interest about two thousand words.

Truth. (Weekly, 9d.) (Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W.I.)

A weekly "Queer Story," fifteen hundred to three thousand words. Study this market before submitting MSS. An opportunity for Grand-Guignol experts.

Short Story Writing for Profit

Weekly Scotsman. (Weekly, 2d.) (The Scotsman Buildings, Edinburgh.)

One short story per issue, two to three thousand words long.

Weekly Telegraph. (Weekly, 2d.) (Sir W. C. Leng & Co. Ltd., 180-181, Fleet Street, E.C.4, and Sheffield.)

Short stories of general interest. When submitting, mark envelope "Manuscript Department." Study this market.

SYNDICATES

(a) Amalgamated Press. (Flectway House, Farring-don Street, E.C.4.)

MSS. submitted to the Central Fiction Editor receive consideration for all of the firm's publications. The Fiction Editor is always willing to advise promising young writers.

D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd.

MSS. submitted to the Fiction Editor receive consideration for any of their publications that may be interested.

Tillotson's Newspaper Literature Bureau. (Bolton, Lancs.).

Accepts short stories about three thousand words, of love, adventure, mystery and romance.

Northern Newspaper Syndicate. (Kendal.)

Original short stories (about three thousand words) considered.

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N.B.—Details of markets naturally vary from day to day. This list should be kept up to date by the writer himself or by reference to the current Writer's and Artist's Year Book (Black, 4s. 6d.), from which most of the information in this section has been derived. This is a valuable book of reference which no writer should be without.

PRINTED AT THE CHAPEL RIVER PRESS, KINGSTON, SURREY.

Messrs. Hutchinson & Co.

have pleasure in giving the following brief notices of many important new books of serious interest for the Autumn, 1923.

Messrs. Hutchinson's list of NEW NOVELS includes the most recent works of nearly all the leading authors of to-day and whose names are given below.

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London: HUTCHINSON & CO., Paternoster Row, E.C.

The Royal Naval Division By DOUGLAS JERROLD With an Introduction by The Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL, C.H.

In one large handsome volume, with 8 folding maps and 24 illustrations

In his long and brilliantly written introduction Mr. Churchill pays tribute to "the extraordinary achievements and almost incomparable prowess which this small band of men continued to display in every theatre where they fought during the whole course of the war." This authoritative account of the Royal Naval Division will certainly be widely read with pride and a profound interest. The despatch of the Royal Naval Division to the trenches defending Antwerp in October, 1914; the full story of its achievements in the operations at Gallipoli; the less widely known but no less distinguished part which the Division played in the final campaigns in France are here described with much vivid detail Problems of training and tactics, with their solution on progressive lines. will prove valuable to the expert. A record of almost continuous adventures, the book will equally appeal to the general reader.

"Mr. Winston Churchill stands sponsor, contributing a brilliant and characteristic introduction. This volume is worthy of the subject, and that in itself is high praise."—Daily Telegraph.

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"An admirable account of the operations of that famous unit.... To it Mr. Winston Churchill contributes an introduction, passages from which are worthy of a place in any future anthology of English prose, from their eloquence and dignity."—Daily Mail.

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By ERNEST SMITH

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The writer has been for twenty-five years a special correspondent of a leading London daily, and in the course of his wanderings has known the cities and ways of many men. Moreover, from the almost infinite variety of his experiences he possesses an enviable knack of selecting the most entertaining incidents. His reminiscences will thus be found of out-standing interest to the general reader. Royalty in stories of Queen Victoria, King Edward, the late King of Italy, the ex-Kaiser (both in his glory and in exile), the Shah of Persia; such eminent statesmen as Bismarck, Gladstone, Marshal von Biberstein; Pope Leo XIII.; literary giants of many nations; great soldiers, "queer" people and anarchists-all contribute to the vast interest of these pages. Very few descriptions of the outbreak of the War are surpassed by the author's reminiscences of Paris in the early days of August, 1914. A snowstorm in Jerusalem, sunset on the Volga, the siege of Ladysmith, the guillotining of a French criminal are but a few of the varied sights which Mr. Ernest Smith has witnessed in his time and describes so realistically and with all the assurance of a practised pen.

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This autobiography of the most prominent horseman of to-day, who by his unique achievements holds and deserves a very high place in the history of the Turf, is of far more than passing interest. For the story of one who against heavy odds and entirely without influence attained, by sheer force of will and endeavour, a world-wide fame is illumined with romance, steadily growing until the author's most recent achievement, the winning of a third successive Derby. The book abounds in vivid descriptions of important races, including much information hitherto unpublished of great horses and their owners, as well as intimate reminiscences of other distinguished Turf personalities. Thrilling adventures in many countries are realistically depicted. With its numerous and well chosen illustrations, "Just My Story" will be found a valuable addition to every sportsman's library.

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The writer's husband was a personal friend of the late Nicholas II., so that both Prince and Princess attended all important Court functions. The Czar's Coronation, the magnificent ball that followed, the Emperor's historic visit to Paris in 1901, life in Manchuria, regimental duties in Tashkent, "home" life on the vast Bariatinsky estate are vividly depicted in these reminiscences of an intelligent observer. The personalities of the Czar and Czarina, Grand Dukes and Russian Generals are intimately portrayed, while other acquaintances included the late Pierre Loti and Jerome K. Jerome. During the War the Princess superintended a hospital at Kieff. once invaded by Bolsheviks. As a writer, she possesses a distinct gift of graphic suggestive description, while a lively style adds to the attractiveness of her reminiscences.

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Author of "Mafoota," "The Lavender Lad," "Our Earth Here," etc. The character which gives this vivid and emotional story its title is no enterprising explorer, but a captivating English girl. Landia, the adopted niece of the owner of Cassidy, a Caribbean estate, inherits the money of her patroness. But it is for herself that Mallory, to whom Cassidy has been bequeathed, loves her. Miss Wyllarde writes fascinatingly—because intimately—of the intrigues and emotions that stir the hearts of men and

intimately—of the intrigues and emotions that stir the hearts of men and women dwelling in distant lands. The young lovers' romantic adventures are thus dramatic and effective, while in colour and atmosphere the author's descriptive passages maintain a high literary excellence,

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Author of "The Secret Victory," "Soliloquy," "The Commandment of Moses," etc.

Mr. McKenna has an uncanny knowledge of feminine psychology. This novel shows him as much an adept as ever in this strange labyrinth; and, following him, we hold the clue as to why a woman yields her dearest reasure to a man she fears and hates, and denies it to him for whom her whole being longs. It is not an entirely pleasant world, that in which Mr. McKenna bids us accompany him willy-nilly, but it is a curiously absorbing one, and, moreover, the shifting, changing world of to-day. Here, ex-chorus girls, with the garish glow of the footlights hardly dimmed, rule stately houses, and impoverished blue blood clings desperately to lost ideals of honour and womanhood.

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By ETHEL M. DELL

Author of "The Bars of Iron" (312th thousand), "The Hundredth Chance," (270th thousand), etc.

If Miss Dell is unsurpassed as a mistress of the art of story-telling the reason is surely because she has always a good story to tell and invariably tells it with a steadily maintained vigour of action that holds the reader's interest from start to finish. For the main scenes of her latest novel she has chosen the old farm of Tetherstones, hard by the Druidic circle in Devon, to the stones of which (according to tradition) victims were fastened prior to sacrifice. Into the tragic environment which not unnaturally clings to the farm itself comes the heroine, under strange circumstances. Mysterious happenings follow her arrival, which culminate, after many thrilling adventures, in the finding of a great treasure. With its practised craftsmanship, ingenious plot and admirable character-drawing, "Tetherstones" has been pronounced by prominent critics as Miss Dell's most finished work.

Visible and Invisible

By E. F. BENSON

Author of "Dodo Wonders," "Miss Mapp," "Colin," etc.

In this volume Mr. Benson, departing from his usual choice of subject deals with the occult and supernatural, and these stories of engrossing interest are proofs of his versatility and considerable powers of imagination. Between our own and the other world lies a borderland of shadows, which eyes that can pierce the material plane may sometimes see and whose voices may be heard by listening ears. This unknown realm and its happenings are somewhat disquieting. The writer has subtly caught this vague uneasiness and made it the pervading influence upon his characters in these original and powerful stories.

The First Good Joy By C. A. NICHOLSON

Author of "Martin, Son of John," "Their Chosen People," etc.

Racial antagonism is not the central theme of C. A Nicholson's present novel. But the story is informed with such sympathetic insight into the life and character of the Jewish people and with the sincerity of one who knows profoundly their merits and shortcomings as to be in its way, a masterpiece. Justin Daris, seeing life in Brussels, meets his fate in Zosia, an "unfortunate" whom, out of pity, he marries. They part; hard work, success, and love for another woman absorb his life, though he yearns for Zosia and children of his own. For her Fate has a hard lot in store -yet husband and wife are destined to be reunited. The characters, some of whom appeared in "Their Chosen People," are strikingly well drawn. Justin, clever and sensitive; the beautiful Zosia, the victim of men's pleasure, with her constant appeal for her husband's affection; the widower who befriends her; Justin's shrewd father, and his mother so fearful for his spiritual welfare, become, one and all, extraordinarily living personages, in whose acts and opinions we are brought to feel personal interest

A Cure of Souls

By MAY SINCLAIR

Author of "Anne Severn and the Fieldings" (5th edition), Uncanny Stories," etc.

In her latest novel this talented author has returned to her old style of writing. Her story is concerned with the life of a country rector and the trials and difficulties which he encounters in pursuit of a peace and comfort incompatible with the responsibilities of a cure of souls. Miss Sinclair is a past mistress in the technique of her art and in a profound understanding of human emotions that makes her characters intensely alive. Her plot is therefore intimate and refreshing, its interest further sustained by a subtle irony, while characters and incidents are presented with an unfailing skill.

The Last Time

By ROBERT HICHENS

Author of "The Garden of Allah," "The Spirit of the Time," etc.

These four stories are told with all the art of a practised story-teller, "The Last Time" deals with the tragedy of a woman, who makes a confession of the wreck of her life to a man in order that another woman's life may be made happy. "The Letter" is a love story in Mr. Hichens' most successful vein, with the picturesque countryside as its background: In "The Villa by the Sea" the author portrays in a brilliant psychological study some "lingering influences" and their effects on sensitive persons, while "The Façade" is a delightfully humorous tale of a beautiful "highbrow" actress. In each story the reader will find enough vivid and arresting incidents and realistic character studies as almost to compose a complete novel.

Reputation

By ELINOR MORDAUNT

Author of "The Park Wall," "Laura Creichton," "Short Shipments," etc.

In this dramatic and engrossing novel Mrs. Mordaunt convincingly refutes the widely cherished notion of Victorian women's demureness. In 1882 Claudia Waring (then aged 18) elects to elope from the country rectory that has always been her home. Her half-hearted explanations on her return serve to invest her escapade with the savour of romance. Twenty years later her brilliant novels have earned her an established reputation in London, nor does she again visit the duil countryside, save once—to save a young niece from an utter folly at the cost of confessing the real truth of her own supposed romance. Throughout the book Claudia's activities are many and of continuous interest. Yet in an epilogue of 1922 we find a maiden of the third generation wondering at the drab existences endured by the unprotesting Victorians! The style and narration of Mrs. Mordaunt's story are easy and graceful, the personality of Claudia, with those of the lesser characters, being set in a background minutely appropriate to the varying periods.

John o' Chimes

By MARGARET BAILLIE-SAUNDERS

Author of "Becky & Co.," "Makeshifts," "Madge Hinton's Husbands," etc.

Dame Imogen Giles, the youthful Lady of the Manor House in the old Kentish village, is a delightful character, of a simplicity and old-world charm yet up-to-date in interests and outlook. The reader follows with ready sympathy the course of her love for John La Ferronays. Meantime, the legend of muffled ringing of church bells buried beneath the sea haunts her mother; indeed, a strange mystery threatens for a while the lovers' happiness. The romance of this legend forms an admirable setting for this picturesque and attractive story, whose interest never flags and in which scenes and characters alike are portrayed with truth, vivacity, and conviction.

The Red Redmaynes By EDEN PHILLPOTTS

Author of "The Grey Room," "The Three Brothers," Told at 'The Plume, "etc.

In his new story Mr. Eden Phillpotts again displays the masterly handling of crime and mystery which rendered "The Grey Room" so notable a success. Three men, two of whom are brothers, are successively murdered, susplcion in each case falling on Robert Redmayne. Two of the greatest detectives, an Englishman and an American, set out to track down and arrest the criminal. Mystery, excitement, and intense human interest distinguish this thrilling Dartmoor narrative, the characters in which are skilfully and realistically depicted.

The Gazebo By BARONESS VON HUTTEN

Author of "Pam," "The Lordship of Love," etc.

The particular gazebo which gives the name to this book is a windowed balcony overlooking the village street, in the country home of Peg Doria, a well-known novelist, who befriends Jenny Mayes, a clever, but half educated, middle-class London girl, and later her own rival in love. It is from the gazebo that Jenny overhears a conversation from which she gathers that her suitor and Mrs. Doria care for each other; and from the gazebo, too, Mrs. Doria looks down on her derelict husband, who vainly tries to create a scandal in the village.

Viola Hudson

By ISABEL C. CLARKE

Author of "Carina," "Average Cabins," etc.

In her latest and longest novel Miss Clarke is mainly concerned with the life-story of Viola Hudson from the time of her meeting at Venice her old playmate, Esme Craye. From their subsequent marriage come the struggle of Viola's life and her heroic self-sacrifice for the spiritual welfare of her child. The fortunes both of mother and daughter make an earnest and appealing narrative, enhanced by the fidelity of characterisation and high standard of descriptive powers that distinguish all this author's works.

Wild Heart of Youth By KATHLYN RHODES

Author of "Courage," "Desert Justice," etc.

For the setting of her latest novel the author, forsaking the East, has chosen the pine woods of Surrey and the Cornish coast. Its central theme is the development of Martin Ryott's character under the influence of two women. In the one, his wife, methodical, lethargic, and opposed to activity whether of mind or body, he finds merely a comforter in domesticity. Inspiration, if it is to be his, will come from Isobel Winn, eager for life's ambitions and enthusiasms. His friendship and, indeed, his affection are naturally attracted from the one to the other woman, and, skilfully developed by the writer's convincing touch, infuse the story with an interest dramatic yet intensely true to life.

By ANTHONY M. LUDOVICI French Beans

Author of "What Woman Wishes," "The Goddess that Grew Up," etc., etc. The eternal clash of East with West is skilfully and convincingly portrayed in this story of a Frenchman of Arab extraction, who tries to accommodate himself to English society. Quite unconscious of the deep ancestral promptings that are directing his action, the hero's career throws him into the most emancipated set of advanced feminists, to one of whom he becomes engaged. The lady endures with great impatience his highhanded masculine attitude, and the manner in which, after many vicissitudes, he eventually gains the victory over the whole set provides the main incidents of a novel and sprightly story.

The Terriford Mystery

By MRS. BELLOC-LOWNDES
Author of "The Red Cross Barge," "What Timmy Did," etc.

Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes is an excellent tale-teller, and the mystery which inspires the incidents of her latest novel is both convincing and ably sustained. Moreover, into an original story she has happily infused a delightful love romance. An innocent man has been accused of murder. Despite suspicious circumstances, the girl whom he loves never loses her faith in him and is untiring in her efforts to prove him guiltless. The scenes are laid mainly in an English village, while characters and descriptive passages fully illustrate the writer's literary power and ingenuity.

The King's Red-Haired Girl By SELWYN JEPSON

Author of "The Qualified Adventurer," "That Fellow MacArthur," etc.

In his latest novel Mr. Jepson's fancy lightly turns to imaginative adventure, mainly set in the distant republic of Kavallia. Banished by its President, one Mareno has conceived the ambition of overthrowing that potentate and restoring in his place Petronyevitch, son of the last king, with his own daughter Elizabeth as his wife and queen. This twofold ambition is opposed both by Peter Ambleton and his brother. Their counterplots and escapades, related with all Mr. Jepson's richness of imagination and humorous touch, make up a spirited narrative, full of good descriptions, and which moves with vigour from start to finish.

The Wating of Marcus

By MABEL BARNES-GRUNDY

Author of "A Girl for Sale," "The Great Husband Hunt," etc.

" From this day my hand shall be against every woman." Thus proclaims the bitterly disillusioned hero at the opening of Mrs. Barnes-Grundy's latest novel. And forthwith he hides himself in a distant habitation of a remote Essex village. But alas for him-the "Eternal Feminine" abounds everywhere. How his seclusion was persistently disturbed and by what allurements his heart eventually stormed are the main incidents in an original story which runs with a pleasant swing and whose characters are drawn with uncommon liveliness and truth.

A New Novel by the "Thomas Hardy of Sussem" By TICKNER EDWARDES Sunset Bride

Author of "The Honey-Star," "Tansy," "The Seventh Wave," etc. As in all this author's previous books, the scene of this powerful and romantic novel is laid in a remote village in the South Down country which he has made essentially his own. Into a captivating story is subtly woven a charming and original contribution to the solution of an ever-perplexing problem-whether, in respect of Holy Matrimony, the ancient adage, "Better late than never," holds good or otherwise. With its vivid characterisation, humour, pathos and intense dramatic interest-above all, in the lovable personality of its heroine—this novel will certainly rank as one of the most successful of Mr. Edwardes' creations.

of Sleep By E. CHARLES VIVIAN Author of "Passion-Fruit," "City of Wonder," etc. Fields of Sleep

The search for Clement Delarcy, which led the searchers to the "Fields of Sleep," has called forth, in the words of an established critic, " one of the greatest works of modern imagination." From the day when Victor Marshall and the "little old lady" made the compact which sent Marshall on his quest, up to the moment of his return, the story becomes a panorama of swiftly changing incident, novel in conception and convincing and dramatic in presentation. The weird, terrible trees of sleep, the mystery and wisdom that characterise their guardians, and the impish contrast afforded by Erasmus Whauple-a unique creation-make up a romance of uncommon breadth and power.

Anthor of "Peg the Rake," "Conjugal Rights," etc. The Man Who Understood

The man who understands the heart of a woman, the weakness of man, and the faith and trust of a little child, is indeed a great character, meriting complete and detailed delineation, "The Man Who Understood" has a singularly human and lovable personality, always believing in the best and forgiving the worst; adapting the healing powers of Nature to a man's skill and patience, and never ceasing to preach the axiom that to love much is to forgive much.

A Fight to Windward

By BOYD CABLE

Author of "Grapes of Wrath," "The Old Contemptibles," "The Rolling Road," etc.

Mr. Boyd Cable's very numerous readers will find "A Fight to Windward" as subtle in its humour, breezy in writing, and as packed with exciting incidents as any of this author's previous successes. It relates the strange adventures that befell Chick Summers, employed to write up "copy" for his paper from the latest startling events of the day. Such a sensation is provided for him by the mysterious disappearance of one William Goodenough, together with all the available funds of the important firm which employed him. In the search for the culprit Mary Griffiths becomes concerned. With her Chick proceeds as far as Australia, following clues valuable or false in a manner that often baffles and always diverts the reader. After a series of highly ingenious and amusing escapades he gets his big story—and with it a prize of even more permanent value.

Uncanny Stories

By MAY SINCLAIR

Author of "The Three Brontës," "Anne Severn and the Fieldings" (5th Edition), "A Cure of Souls," etc.

With many illustrations by the CHEVALIER JEAN DE BOSSCHÈRE

Miss Sinclair is perhaps the most competent of modern novelists, and the brilliant writing and analysis which rendered "Anne Severn and the Fieldings" one of the literary events of the past season are no less conspicuous in her present volume. Its seven stories are original and arresting studies of supernatural happenings in this and the "other" world and in the borderland between them. In the first, "When Their Fire is not Quenched," Hell is presented, with a consummate art, as the eternal mononous repetition of a sin. "The Flaw in the Crystal" deals with the gruesome possibilities of psychic healing, while "The Finding of the Absolute" is a masterly metaphysical phantasy. The remaining stories are ghost stories with a strong psychological interest. One and all are fine examples of the writer's high imaginative qualities. Striking designs by the Chevalier Jean de Bosschère suitably illustrate the book throughout.

The Runaway

By M. E. FRANCIS

Author of "Many Waters," "Renewal," "Beck of Beckford," etc. ,

Mrs. Francis is one of the rare novelists who by long experience has acquired a facility in writing that always maintains a high literary standard and yet whose versatility, freshness and power to charm never fail her. The present story is mainly concerned with the love affairs of young Keith MacDonald, who, provoked by her taunts of the benefits which her wealth has conferred upon him, deserts his wife and seeks peace and employment among simple village folk. There he meets his true soul's mate, and his struggles to keep his honour unsullied, the intrigues of an ill-wisher and the claim of his wife are the main emotions by which his soul is swayed. The author's portrayal of the life and characters of the Welsh villagers makes a highly effective background to an admirably told story.

The Shadow of Egypt By NORMA LORIMER

Author of " A Mender of Images," " The False Dawn," etc.

Eastern both in subject and setting, Miss Lorimer's romantic story appropriately reflects the passions, intrigues and dangers of Egypt of to-day. During an anti-British rising both the heroine and her husband are captured, while the all-powerful Haddad fulfils his evil designs. He succeeds in keeping the hapless wife a prisoner in his harem, and there and elsewhere thrilling adventures befall her. Incidentally there is an exciting search for treasure in the Theban hills, which, though actually written previous to the late Lord Carnarvon's discoveries, realistically depicts the difficulties of such an enterprise.

Sally's Sweetheart By G. B. BURGIN Author of "Many Memories," "Manetta's Marriage," "The Man Behind," etc.

In a brief "Foreword" to his seventieth and latest novel, Mr. Burgis confesses that, in the natural sequence, he ought to have written this story some twenty years ago, but that it has now insisted on writing itself! For this solution the reader will be grateful, since in returning to his favourite haunts at " Four Corners "-that charming little riverine Ottawa village which he has made his own—the author tells a fresh and ever delightful idyll. A lovers' quarrel between Ikey Marston and Miss Sally Plunket, Ikey's departure with "Old Man" Evans to old haunts among the Reservation Indians, and Miss Plunket's amusing escapades after following her affronted lover are its central interests, vividly described with Mr. Burgin's customary charm and literary skill.

All to Seek

By DIANA PATRICK

Author of "Islands of Desire," "The Manuscript of Youth," etc.

With the competent craftsmanship which we expect from her, the writer gives us in this novel a clever, realistic study of a girl's experiences of life and love. Melody is the daughter of a music teacher in a small Yorkshire town. Her younger sister marries, and chafing at the restriction of her own small world Melody goes to study in London. Her sister's experiences and her own misadventures in love convince her that no woman should sacrifice her liberty for a man's love. Melody's disillusionment on this idea and consequent happiness are the concluding episodes of a story that is throughout essentially true to life and which gains considerably from the sharp individualisation of its characters.

Whispering Sage By HARRY SINCLAIR DRAGO and JOSEPH NOEL

With its main theme a fierce struggle for water rights between Basque sheepmen and cowboys, and its emotional setting of personal hate, combat, struggles and revenge, these authors have evolved a powerful story forcibly told. The love of Mercedes, who after the murder of her father is only saved from an evil fate by her lover, the brave Kildare, handled with sympathy and understanding, adds romance to a novel of almost breathless interest.

Young Felix By FRANK SWINNERTON

Author of "The Happy Family," "September," "Coquette," etc.
Mr. Swinnerton's latest novel, the longest and in some respects the
most ambitious book which he has written, describes a young man's life
from childhood until about his thirtieth year. The analysis of young
Felix's character is searching and detailed, but never overstressed, since
with his life-story are involved the doings and sayings of his own family
and those of others. The lad's evolution from childhood to an ambitious
artist of quite uncommon type is, throughout, of engrossing interest as a
close and vigorous study of real life. Moreover, the novel's characters and
often humorous incidents are marked by shrewd observation and uncommon
descriptive powers.

The Adventures of Gerry

By DOROTHEA CONYERS

Author of "The Strayings of Sandy," "Rooted Out," etc.
The adventures of Gerald Dallas, the hero of this cleverly written and
well meditated novel, arose from his discovery, on his wedding day, of an
irreparable bar to his married happiness. He leaves his wife and seeks
an undisturbed seclusion in Ballyoram, in dread of a seemingly inevitable
fate. What actually befalls him, strange and unexpected, is told with
all the writer's accomplished ease in a delightful and effective story.
Incidents and characters (mainly Irish) throughout are depicted with
knowledge and discrimination, while the hunting scenes are particularly
enjoyable.

A First Novel of Eastern Magic and Adventure

Woven in a Prayer Rug By NEVILLE LANGTON

This new author has devised a romance of quite original interest; he writes lucidly and with a convincing earnestness, and depicts both his characters and scenes alike with much skill and charm. Absorbed in the mysterious history of carpets, Dennis Hastings, who works in his uncle's carpet store, spends his last shilling on a tattered old Eastern prayer rug. When the war breaks out, he leaves England and the girl of his love and is sent to Gallipoli. Capture by the Turks, thrilling adventures in the East, and a romantic association with an Arab maiden befall him. Through all these scenes the influence of the prayer rug is prominent. Eventually its mystery solved, it brings wealth and happiness to its possessor.

Brogmersfield By JOHN AYSCOUGH

Author of "Dromina," "Monksbridge," etc,
Brogmersfield is the country estate of his ancestors, to which a young
Artillery officer, wounded in the Great War, succeeds. But he is not long
in realising that there is something uncanny about this lonely house; that
the occupants of it, dependents of the former owners, are remarkably queer.
Is he on the track of a crime? Is some diabolical influence threatening
him? Are the sins of old generations being visited on the new? The
surprising solution of these grim mysteries proves of enthralling interest
in a story conceived and developed with the author's wonted ingenuity.

A Reversion to Type By E. M. DELAFIELD Author of "The Heel of Achilles," "The Optimist," etc.

Cecil Aviolet is the only child of a marriage between Rose Smith daughter of a bankrupt London tradesman, and Jim Aviolet, the scapegrace younger son of an old and noble English family. A hereditary taint appears in the boy when he is a very young child, and shows himself to be a congenital liar. The problem of his education leads to friction between Rose and the Aviolet family; an unsatisfactory solution produces tragedy when Cecil grows up. Throughout Rose's courage never fails, although she is made to believe that the taint in Cecil is owing to his father's mesalliance with herself. This story of conflicting personalities and a mother's high devotion is of remarkable cleverness. As a psychological study it will rank as one of Miss Delafield's finest conceptions.

The Gold of the Sunset

By FREDERICK SLEATH

Author of "A Breaker of Ships," "The Red Vulture," etc.

Mr. Sleath is a writer of varying moods, whose admirable skill is equally successful in suggesting the atmosphere of horror proper to such tales as "A Breaker of Ships," or in symbolising the eternal urge of the human soul, as in this delightful tale of present-day Scottish life and character. It is ex-Captain Andrew Watson who tells it. From him we learn of the love of two men for one girl; of the mysterious end of one of these suitors, and of the coming of the Captain's own "fair lady." Both incidents and characters will keep the reader's interest alert throughout.

Cattle By ONOTO WATANNA

Author of "A Japanese Nightingale," "Sunny-San," etc.

A powerful Canadian story set in the vast cattle ranches of Alberta, where the drama of sex has full play among rough men and primitive women. "Bull "Langdon, owner of much wealth and master of men and of the famous "Bar Q" cattle, wearies of his invalid wife. He casts lustful eyes on Nettie, whose beauty and goodness are unsulfied by the evil around her. How his evil designs are thwarted and Nettie's happiness, after many harrowing dangers, at length attained are the main incidents of this thrilling, swiftly-moving story. The author describes stirring deeds with sustained, suspended interest and his descriptive passages throughout are vivid and full of colour.

If Ye Break Faith By ESSEX SMITH

Author of "Shepherdless Sheep," "The Revolving Fates," etc. An absorbing, earnest story of high ideals upheld amid the degrading ugliness that mars so many phases of life to-day—a strong and heartfelt protest against its waste of strength, virtue and manhood. Howard Chance, owner of a fine old estate, returns from the war, to find a London utterly demoralised and, caught up in its whirl of gaieties, the girl whom he has long loved. She, too, has changed, for "we war girls are hard," she tells him. It is only after dire tragedies have intervened that Pauline learns to appreciate her lover's devotion, and a story, in which incidents and characters, though never sordid, are intensely realistic, ends in their happiness,

26

Jewelled Nights By MARIE BIELKE PETERSEN

Author of "The Captive Singer," "The Immortal Flame." "Dusk." etc. The scenes of " Jewelled Nights" are laid in Tasmania, whose dizzy heights, dense jungles and treacherous rivers the author has seen and knows as does no other living writer-amid the weird fascination of the Osmiridium mining fields. Hither comes Dick Fleetwood, young and handsome, to seek his fortune. His adventures among the rough miners. their efforts to oust him from the field, and his friendship with a big stalwart digger are related in a series of thrilling episodes and original and often humorous incidents, while the brillant descriptive passages disclose that fine, deep vein of romance which has established so wide a popularity for

The Letters of Jean Armiter

all Miss Petersen's writings.

By UNA L. SILBERRAD Author of "Green Pastures," "The Honest Man," etc.

Jean Armiter, a spinster of thirty-five, becomes possessed of a small income and with it, she imagines, the liberty to lead her own life in her own way. In this ambition, however, she finds herself effectually thwarted by relatives, friends, and other ties. A charming love story runs through the book, which ends happily, for Jean is a sound, cheery Englishwoman very typical of her class to-day. Her letters, indeed, are so full of human interest that the reader comes quickly to regard them as real letters from a living person.

Fortune's Fool By RAFAEL SABATINI

Author of "Historical Nights' Entertainment," "Scaramouche," etc. This romantic adventure-story tells of the hopes, struggles, and disillusionment of Colonel Randal Holles, who left service in Holland to offer his sword and experience to his own king. Throughout his career Fortune had mocked this old Parliamentarian, and she was to fool him yet again at the court of the Merry Monarch. Against the terrible background of the Great Plague flit such great figures as George Monk, Duke of Albemarle, the Duke of Buckingham, Sir George Etheredge. Mr. Sabatini possesses a happy gift of reanimating the dead past and imbues the scenes and personages whom he depicts with pungency and life, nor are his fictitious characters less convincing.

Broken Couplings By CHARLES CANNELL Author of ' The Guarded Woman"

From the moment when Tolway, gentleman adventurer, sees Ellen Woollaston, "the woman of the stairway," in company with his friend Newton, up to the final paragraph which tells how Ellen solved the problem life set before her, the changing drama of this book grips the reader's attention. It is a daringly intimate study of a woman's temperament, as displayed in the working out of a situation which, at first sight, admits of no satisfactory development. Though by no means lacking in humour the story is one of fine dramatic intensity, depicting real people confronted with rea! problems.

27

Battling Barker By ANDI

By ANDREW SOUTAR

Author of "The Road to Romance," "Corinthian Days," etc. In a spirited and realistic story of the prize ring of to-day the central figures are Jerry Barker and his padre friend, both fired by the fine ambition of "cleaning up" British sport by the suppression of gambling, faked matches and similar evils, and Reuben Braddock, a powerful and wealthy sporting crook. As the mysterious "Masked Man," each friend by turns competes for the heavy-weight championship of England. These and other fights are depicted with all the writer's intimate knowledge of the ring and power of thrilling narrative. This story, in which there is also a pleasing love interest, will appeal especially to male readers.

Under Eastern Stars

By MRS. FRANCES EVERARD

Author of "A Daughter of the Sand," "A White Man," etc.

In her latest novel, Mrs. Everard takes her readers once more to the Africa which she knows so well. But apart from the fascinating pictures of Eastern life, she presents in this new and arresting story a brilliant penetrating study of a dangerous year of married life, a vivid portrayal of the hearts and minds of men and women in their social and domestic relations. Trevor Weyburn brings into his home and that of his invalid wife the young and beautiful girl whom he had loved in earlier years. As may be imagined, the consequences threaten to be disastrous, especially when the action is played out under the glamour of Eastern stars. The author develops this dramatic situation with an attractive and moving sympathy.

A First Novel of Adventure and Love

The Enchanted Island

By RANN DALY

A stirring adventure story, swift in action and well thought out, of the South Seas, whose life, colour, and enchantment are evidently familiar to the author. From Sydney, Nina Brayne sets out to join her father on his copra plantation at Dulacca. There, too, she meets Delaunoy, his villainous partner, and others of the gang, intent on the discovery of hidden treasure. In the search for this, Nina herself becomes involved, and many exciting adventures befall her before a story of singular attraction and power ends in true lovers meeting and in their assured happiness.

Drums of Doom By ROBERT WELLES RITCHIE

Author of "Trails to Two Moons," "Dust of the Desert," etc.

In a vivid and picturesque story the author tells of Nathaniel Bullock, who lived alone in a strangely built house in San Francisco. At length Nancy Hannibal, with her father, comes to live next door. One day the girl enters the old recluse's house and takes away some papers. She is hotly pursued and dangers threaten her. But in young Peter Free she finds her true friend. And in the desert of old Mexico, full of mystery and haunting silence, where danger lurks in the shadows and written laws are meaningless, the two lovers find adventure—and more. "Drums of Doom" is a romance of stirring action, mystery and love.

Rat's Castle

By ROY BRIDGES

Author of "Dead Men's Gold," "Green Butterflies," etc.

The period of this adventurous romance is the reign of George III. after the Gordon Riots. Two boys, one of whom tells the story, are the chief characters and, seeking together a buried treasure, of which one of them is the rightful inheritor, meet with hazardous escapes and dangers on land and sea. The writer has a distinct flair for vivid descriptions and continues to give both his scenes and characters a genuine freshness, a circumstance which greatly enhances the interest of his virile and exciting story.

Morry

By ROBERT ELSON

Author of "Maxa," etc.

This original, cleverly conceived and well-written story describes the career of a great lawyer. The reader is admitted behind the scenes, participates in the legal struggles which are stepping-stones to honour and high position, and feels the thrill when success and failure hang in the balance. Interwoven with the dramatic episodes, in which figure men and women of all classes, from a society beauty to a poor labourer, is the story of the lawyer's inner life, a story of love and friendship, of misunderstandings and loneliness, and self-sacrifice rewarded at last.

Q.

By KATHARINE NEWLIN BURT

Author of "The Branding Iron," "Hidden Creek," etc.

In this exciting love story the writer has made an unusual departure from the typical Western romance. Instead of bringing the East to the West, she has brought the West to the East. The sleepy town of Sluypenkill, the home of the aristocratic Grinscoombe family, is invaded by a soft-spoken, clear-eyed, gently humorous stranger from the West. Q. T. Kinwydden has come to the East to gain an education and Heloise Grinscoombe, whom he has previously guided on a hunting trip. His gentleness and natural courtiness win him the hearts of the people. How he is blocked by an indolent rascally doctor; how he unites two loving couples; how he gains victory from seeming defeat, respect from contempt and distrust, make a fascinating story.

A First Novel of Thrilling Interest

The Man with the Million Pounds By RONALD M. NEWMAN

The lucky individual of the title of this absorbing novel is a demobilised officer whose advertisement requesting this modest sum receives to his amazement an anonymous but favourable reply—on a certain condition. What this condition was and how it was fulfilled form the subject of Mr. Newman's entertaining and crisply-written novel, in which the reader will find enough thrills, humour and adventures to hold his interest firmly from start to finish.

Worlds Apart

By M. P. WILLCOCKS

Author of "The Sleeping Partner," "The Keystone," etc.

Two widely divergent characters, one a supreme but lovable egoist, the other an idealist, find in middle age the real challenge to their several ways of life from the younger generation, determined, active men from the war, whose fate is in the hands of circumstances, at work before they were born.

The story is one of heredity, hidden, transformed, but never eliminated. There are tragic moments, but the tone is one of humour, for the two forces inevitably opposed are depicted with a rare sympathy and a skill which holds the reader's interest throughout.

Alien Souls

By ACHMED ABDULLAH

Author of "Night Drums," "The Blue-Eyed Manchu," etc.

The writer is pre-eminently a man of world vision, and in this volume of stories has brought together what he has seen and learnt in many lands. The ideals, beliefs and characteristics of the Afghan, Persian, Turk, Russian, Arab—all are told with rare insight and an intimate and fascinating knowledge. Moreover, with the supreme skill of the story-teller, Achmed Abdullah has caught the magic atmosphere of the countries of which he writes. In each story the point of view is not that of a foreigner, but of the peoples themselves. Thus, apart from the sparkle and interest of these stories, they give a fine answer to the question as to how the other half of the world lives.

The Bubble Reputation

By TALBOT MUNDY and BRADLEY KING

Into the serious purpose of their novel, the revealing of the utter selfishness and cruelty of the American Press, these writers have woven a most romantic appealing, and exciting tale. Jacqueline Lanier, on the day of her marriage to her guardian, is confronted by the profligate Calhoun, his rival for her love. A duel between the two men seriously compromises Jacqueline. In shame and despair she runs away to carn her own living—above all, to escape from the various reporters who pester her relentlessly as sensational "copy." The story of her subsequent life is full of colour and incident.

Friday to Monday By WILLIAM GARRETT

Author of "The Secret of the Hills," etc.

The title of this engrossing story denotes the week-end visit which Sir Richard Montague, all unsuspecting, paid to the country house of an old friend. There he finds mystery, false impersonation, robbery and dangerous adventures depicted with a vigour and resourceful imagination which holds the reader's attention to an eminently satisfactory conclusion.

Her House of Dreams By CURTIS YORKE

Author of "The Unknown Road," "Briony" "Peter's People," etc. This novel has won the distinction of a Jubilee celebration, being its talented author's fiftieth book. Yet the adventures of Margaret Ferrers, when her train to London broke down in the snow, the strange refuge which she found and its still more mysterious inmate make up a distinctly fresh and original story that shows the writer's fertility in imagination to be still unfailing. The subsequent happenings after "Peggy's" discoveries make very interesting telling, while the characters of this lively story and descriptive passages throughout are in the author's most successful manner.

A Powerful First Novel of Mystery and Romance

The Mystery of Norman's Court

By JOHN CHANCELLOR

The central incident in this new writer's thrilling story is the detection of a crime so astounding and baffling as to set the keenest and most sophisticated reader on his mettle to elucidate it. The circumstances under which Hugh Bowden is found murdered are, indeed, a remarkable conception, and the story of the detection of the criminal and of the final solution of the mystery moves briskly and with ever growing interest to its ingenious solution. Into this powerful narrative the writer has woven an element of romance and intrigue and, incidentally, a fascinating love episode, drawing his characters, virtuous and evil alike, with a skill and discernment that should rapidly secure him the favour of discriminating readers.

The Rose of Santa Fé By EDWIN L. SABIN

Author of "Descrt Dust" etc.

A thrilling, swiftly-moving story of the days when caravans set out on the South-west Trail in the wilds of Western Missouri. On such a trail the Señorita Rosa journeys with her father. Dangers, swift, surprising and tense, threaten, for a while, on every side. Morcover, two young men who escort her are fierce rivals for her favour. It is all an enthralling drama of love, hatred, and adventure, whose romantic developments will prove entirely to the reader's taste.

The Hill of Riches By F. A. M. WEBSTER Author of "The Curse of the Lion," "Black Shadows," "Old Ebbie," etc

A beautiful Irish girl, the heroine in Captain Webster's eventful story, is left penniless, her parents and brother, with whom she had come to live in Nairobi, have died, and she accepts the post of governess in some local settlers' home. Pereira, an evil-minded "dago," offers marriage; she accepts in despair—only to meet an even more intolerable fate. For she suffers with her husband the dire revenge of long-suffering natives. Her ultimate happiness is only attained after many exciting incidents and adventures. The mystery of the spirit message throughout the age is again subtly interwoven with the story. The writer possesses an extensive knowledge of life on the fringes of civilisation and develops strong emotional situations with much descriptive charm.

Where I Made One By MAUDE ANNESLEY

Author of "The Sphinx in the Labyrinth," "Blind Understanding," etc.

The ideals and practical work of an Anti Capital-Punishment Association are the themes chosen by this clever writer for her latest novel, a subject which few authors could aspire successfully to handle. Her account of the feverish anxiety displayed by the Association in pleading for the murderer, James Porter, contains much good writing and much dramatic interest. Still more poignant is her description of a second murder, the result of which plays an important part in her story's development. Into this she has woven, with understanding and conviction, an aspect of the occult, enhancing the thought-provoking character of a story which is of quite uncommon interest.

The Fate of Osmund Brett

By HORACE HUTCHINSON

Author of "The Eight of Diamonds," etc.

An original and cleverly planned detective story, which at once arouses the reader's eager attention. Travelling home from the funeral of young Waring, his niece's husband, Mr. Brett disappears under most mysterious circumstances. The manner of Waring's decease is no less uncanny, and even more strange the discovery when his body is exhumed. A succession of exciting episodes, in which hypnotism plays a part, eventually leads to the unmasking of the culprit in a story wherein both detective and reader have more than a run for their money.

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